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REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS.

ASSAM : AND EASTERN TRIBES

A Sketch of Assam, with some Account of the Hill Tribes. By an Officer of Bengal Infantry, &c. 8vo. pp. 220. Smith, Elder and Co.

MISERY, it has been said, makes us acquainted with strange bedfellows; and conquest, it would seem, makes us acquainted with strange neighbours. This nameless and unassuming volume is full of curious matters respecting those with whom the extension of our northern Indian frontier has brought us into contact; and the pen and pencil of the author have equally tended to the illustration of "inhabitants of this earth" yet little like those of whose whereabouts and habits we know more. A military officer employed on a civil mission, he proceeded to Assam, and penetrated the country by river travelling, of which his descriptions and pictorial sketches are novel and interesting:

"In the rains, the Burrampooter river resembles a sea, extending for many miles over the country. In the dry season it will be found in many places more than a mile wide. The current in Upper Assam, above Dibroo Ghur, is much more rapid than the Ganges river, and far more dangerous, from the river being strewed with immense trees, which are whirled down the stream with awful impetuosity, threatening instant destruction to the boat so unfortunate as to come in contact with them. For this reason, the canoes of the country being more manageable, and even if filled with water, too buoyant to sink, much less risk is incurred by travelling in them than in the comfortable budgerow, or large native boat of Western India, roofed with straw. The canoe has also another advantage, in case of a storm; as it can in a few minutes be dragged on shore, and remain in perfect safety till the *toofan* has passed over. The confinement, however, and constant reclining posture are almost unbearable in the hot weather; and there is a painful sense of insecurity from the streams and rivers in many parts of Assam swarming with crocodiles. Natives, when bathing, are not unfrequently seized by crocodiles; and I have heard that one of these amphibious monsters has been known to seize a paddler unsuspicuously sleeping in the front part of the boat: which is not improbable, as the sides of a canoe are only six inches or a foot above the water. Such occurrences, however, are too rare to justify the fears that are entertained; but their rarity, considering the great numbers of crocodiles on the banks, is nevertheless a marvel. In the Chawlkhawa river, opposite Burpeta, I have seen basking in the sun, on the sandbanks, as many as ten crocodiles at a time; and upon one occasion, a heap of one hundred crocodile's eggs, each about the size of a turkey's egg, was discovered on a sandbank, and brought to me; I found on blowing them, that they all contained a perfectly formed crocodile, about two inches long, which would have crept forth after a few days' farther exposure to the sun."

Blowing their eggs seems to be a more successful operation than killing the old *birds*, for the author confesses: "I have frequently endeavoured to shoot the crocodile, but if they be not almost invulnerable, they contrive to elude capture; for when wounded they manage to get into the river, and either escape to recover, or die out of sight. It never was my fortune to kill and secure more than one, which was upwards of twelve feet in length. He was mortally stricken with one ball."

Enlarged 74.

"The station of Seesbaugur (he continues) merits little notice. It is a low, flat country, subject to inundations. There are several large artificial tanks, and one or two fine old Hindoo temples, in and about the station. The fort of Rungpore, built of brick on the opposite side of the Dikhow stream, is quite in ruins; and of the old city of Rungpore, not a hut is now in existence; all the inhabitant's being now apparently located at Seesbaugur, which, from having become the residence of the civil officers in charge of the district, will in a few years, in all probability, be a populous thriving town. After a few days' residence at Seesbaugur, I again set out in a small boat on the Burrampooter; passing the new station of Dibroo Ghur, the residence of the political agent of Upper Assam, and other gentlemen connected with the manufacture of tea, I ascended the dangerous rapid formed by a ridge of stones extending almost across the river, a little below the junction of the two rivers, Dihong and Dibong, with the Burrampooter, and in seven days from Seesbaugur, arrived at the end of my journey, Saikwah. Here I assumed the command of three hundred men, and two six-pounders. The site of Saikwah, the north-eastern frontier military post in Upper Assam, is on the south bank of the Burrampooter; on low ground, intersected by numerous streams, and surrounded with dense high tree-jungle, having the Bisanacorie and the Saikwah streams on the west and east, and the Burrampooter on the north. For the comfort of the troops, a space of about one thousand square yards has been cleared of jungle. In the vicinity of, or a few miles distant from Saikwah, there are some small villages inhabited by tribes denominata Dooaneahs, Moolooks, Kesungs, Jillys, Mishmees, and Meerees, who, from their wild habits, prefer the jungles to the plains. They grow a scanty supply of rice, kullie (a species of vetch), and Indian corn; the whole of which is generally consumed in a few months, leaving them to depend for the remainder of the year on leaves of the forest kutchoos (a kind of arrow-root), and wild vines."

Of the pleasing locality itself, he tells us:

"A few days after my arrival at Saikwah sufficient to plaster my mat-and-grass cottage with mud; and with the assistance of the Sipahies, a chimney for a fire-place was soon constructed, with bricks and mortar obtained from old buildings at Sudeeath; then putting in a glass window, I was enabled, in comfort and solitariness, to pursue my usual vocations in all weathers. In this secluded retreat, every incident, however trifling in itself, acquired an importance which induced me to note it in my tablets. On one occasion, about eight o'clock at night, sitting by a snug fireside, my attention was arrested by the approach of an unwelcome visitor making his way in at the door. Taking up a candle to ascertain who or what was forcing ingress to my dwelling, I beheld a python, or boa-constrictor, about six feet long, steadily advancing towards me. In my defenceless position it may be imagined that safety depended on immediate flight; and the monster thus speedily gained entire possession of my habitation. It was, however, for a few minutes only that he was permitted to remain the undisturbed occupant of the abode; for my servants quickly despatched the intruder with a few blows inflicted with long poles. An apothecary, who had long been attached to the Assam Light Infantry, assured me that pythons, or boa-constrictors, were very numerous in our vicinity, and of an immense size; some not being less

than fifteen or eighteen feet in length. I had evidence of the truth of the statement; a skin, fifteen feet long, being subsequently brought me by the natives. I caused it to be tanned and sent to England. Small serpents were often met with. On one occasion the apothecary brought me two boa-constrictors of about four feet long, which he had found on a table curled up amongst some bottles in the same room where his children were sleeping. In all probability the lives of the infants were saved by the mosquito curtains preventing access to the bed. Boa-constrictors are exceedingly fond of rats, and on this occasion they had evidently been in search of their prey. As my cottage had not the usual white cloth ceiling suspended, insects, snakes, and vermin frequently descended from the roof into the rooms; but by keeping the house free of baggage and well swept, contact with them was avoided."

Excessive moisture is the characteristic of the climate, and the condition of the inhabitants to which it gives rise is very singular:

"The population of Burpetha is estimated at about three thousand souls; their huts are built without any regularity on high artificial mounds of earth, in the centre of gardens of betel-nut and plantain-trees, clumps of bamboos, cane and grass jungle, mango and other large trees, under the shade of which, impervious to the sun, roads or channels intersect the town in every direction. In the rainy season, these channels, owing to the inundation of the country, are filled with water many feet in depth. Every house, consequently, is provided with one or more canoes, in which the inhabitants visit each other's isolated positions; and the cattle are brought upon the little eminences at night, and housed oftentimes under the same roof with the family, if not in the same room. Daily may the cattle be seen swimming across these street-streams in search of a dry spot of land on which to graze. In this manner, for four months of each year—June, July, August, and September—are the people surrounded by floods; but, as if endowed with amphibious natures, they seem equally happy in or out of the water, and pass their time on board their boats in trading with other villages throughout Assam. When at home, they amuse themselves during the rainy season in collecting the wood which floats down the rivers, from the destruction of their banks alluded to in the foregoing chapter; and in the sport of catching wild buffaloes, deer, and pigs, which are now seen in great numbers swimming across the rivers from the low inundated grounds to reach more elevated spots on which to subsist: the animals in their passage, being overtaken by canoes, are captured with the aid of ropes and spears, with little difficulty. * * *

"In perambulating the district, I was particularly struck with the immense extent of high grass jungle between the Burrampooter river and the foot of the Bootan mountains. I frequently traversed a distance of eight and ten miles through a dense grass jungle twenty feet high, without meeting with a solitary hut or any cultivation; but suddenly, a village and an open cultivated space of a few hundred acres would burst upon the view, and vary the monotony of the scene. This would be followed by a dreary waste extending to the next village, often five or six miles distant; while a solitary foot-path, forming the only communication between the small communities thus isolated, clearly shewed that for many months in the year little intercourse, except by water, is kept up between

them. The country is infested with wild animals, and the footpaths are dangerous at all times. Some slight idea may be formed of the danger to human life from the denizens of the jungle, when I state that in the western quarter of the district of Kamroop alone, in the short period of six months, the police reports included twenty men killed by wild elephants and buffaloes. The damage done to the rice crops yearly by wild elephants and buffaloes is very considerable; and although government bestows a reward of two rupees eight annas, or five shillings, for every buffalo destroyed, and five rupees or ten shillings for every tiger's head, such is the apathy and indifference of the natives to their own interests and preservation, that they seldom exert themselves to earn the gratuity, until repeated aggressions become unbearable. When wild elephants pull down their huts, or a tiger, from previous success, becomes emboldened to enter their little dwellings and carry off their cattle, then the village community will turn out in a body: surrounding with nets the tiger's lair,—a small patch of jungle in the vicinity of the village,—and shouting and yelling, they drive the intruder into the nets, where he falls an easy victim to the spears and bludgeons of the enraged and injured populace.

"The enormous extent of forest, and high, dense grass jungle in Assam, exceeds perhaps that of any other country of the same area; and, as a consequence, the herds of wild elephants, buffaloes, deer, rhinoceroses, and tigers, are innumerable. Almost every military officer in civil employ in Assam, having constantly to roam about the country, becomes, if not from choice, at least in self-defence, a keen and skilful sportsman. Herds of one hundred buffaloes each are frequently met with; and though I have known twenty buffaloes shot in one day's diversion, they are so prolific, and the season of four months for sport is so short, that no actual progress appears to be made in the diminution of their numbers. On some occasions, when a buffalo is wounded and unable to escape into high jungle, he furiously charges the elephant on which the sportsman is mounted in a howdah, and often gores the elephant, or injures the feet or legs of the driver seated on the animal's neck, before he can be stopped in his career; for it frequently takes ten or twelve balls to destroy a buffalo, unless an early shot inflicts a vital wound. The elephant, if well trained, on being charged by a buffalo, merely turns round and presents his stern to the repeated blows of the infuriated monster: screaming out, however, in the utmost fright, until the buffalo is shot or scared off by the firing; but a timid or badly trained elephant, on being charged, instantly seeks safety in flight, to the imminent peril of the sportsman, should any trees happen to come in contact with the howdah. Buffaloes, however, that have been long undisturbed, generally stand still, and with fierce looks and raised horns receive the first few shots in utter astonishment, and then seek shelter in the high jungle with the utmost speed. Rhinoceroses are very numerous in many parts of Assam, and are to be found in very high grass jungle, near inaccessible miry swamps, which preclude pursuit; and having thick skins, they are not easily shot. Elephants dread the charge of a rhinoceros as much as that of a tiger; and the grunting noise of the former animal not unfrequently scares even a well-trained elephant from the field. If the rhinoceros succeeds in overtaking the elephant, he bites large pieces of flesh from the elephant's sides or legs, and with the horn on the nose not unfrequently inflicts fearful wounds. Rhinoceroses are tamed in a few months, and may be seen at Gauhati grazing on the plains as harmless as cows, attended by a single man. When tamed in Assam they may be bought of the natives for 100 or 150 rupees (10*l.* or 15*l.*); many have been sent to Calcutta, and sold for 500 rupees or 50*l.*; but the expense of boat hire to the metropolis, provender, and servants' wages, with the risk attendant on the journey to so distant a market, renders the speculation any thing but profitable.

Deer-shooting is a fine, healthy, exhilarating exercise for those who are not partial to the dangerous and exciting scenes common to tiger, rhinoceros, and buffalo shooting. It is a mistake, however, to suppose it tame, easy sport. Deer-shooting requires much practice: a steady foot and arm in a howdah, and a quick sight are indispensable, if you would shoot either pigs or deer while bounding rapidly over the plain. A most deadly poison is extracted from a kind of root denominated mishmeen bil (or poison) brought from the Mishmeen country, on the north-east quarter of Assam. With this the natives in Upper Assam generally cover the tips of their arrows, and destroy elephants for the sake of the ivory tusks. So powerful, so deadly is the effect of the poison, that the slightest scratch or puncture of an arrow smeared with it proves fatal: if not instantaneously, at all events in a few hours after an elephant has been stricken. Deer and buffaloes are also killed in the same manner. Immediately the animal falls, the wounded part is cut out, and the flesh is then eaten by the natives, without apprehension of any ill effects arising from the inoculation of the body by the poison: at least I have never heard of a single instance of a person losing his life from having eaten of the flesh of animals killed by poisoned arrows, common as is the practice of partaking of such food. Safety appears to be secured by excising the wounded part. Of all field-sports in Assam, that of catching wild elephants with the noose is the most exciting and dangerous."

Such is the picture of this country so graphically drawn, and in most parts so new to us. The author next enters into description of the adjacent tribes, or clans; predatory, often at war with each other, ruthless, faithless, and revengeful. Their dislike to be included in the system of Indian taxation may account for much of their hostility; and it is likely that a considerable time must elapse before they can be reclaimed from their mountain holds and wild and savage state, to be brought within the pale of even ordinary civilization:

"In December (for instance), 1835, an Abor chief, with two hundred followers, descended from the hills, and begged permission to locate on the Debing, within a day's journey of Sudeeah. The political agent asked the chief whether he was aware that the land in that quarter was within the Company's jurisdiction, and that settlers necessarily became subject to our police administration? He replied he was aware of that, and would readily give up any of his people guilty of criminal offences, but demurred to the introduction of our police officers for the apprehension of offenders. He was then asked whether he and his people would agree to pay taxes? His answer was, that they had never been accustomed to do so, and could not submit to it. From various reports, the Abors are deemed a very rude, barbarous people, but of open manners and warlike habits; their bluntness of expression is more manly and pleasing than the base servility and sycophancy of the Assamese. As they have been accustomed to levy contributions from the inhabitants of Seesee, and other districts in Assam, they would be dangerous neighbours if located in the immediate vicinity of the Sudeeah people. Not acceding to the terms on which we were disposed to acquiesce in their application, the Abors returned to their hills. Scarcity of the means of subsistence was, it is supposed, the cause of their visit; and they evidently meditated replacing the Merees, who formerly laboured for the Abors on the Dehong quarter, but have since emigrated to Upper and Lower Assam, to escape the exactions of that tribe. It appears that the Abors are not allowed to emigrate to Assam; for in 1844 two young men having eloped with two damsels to Saikwah, and the latter claiming protection from the British authorities, an inquiry was made as to the cause of their deserting their own country; when one freely confessed that her father had given her in marriage to an old man, but preferring a young Abor, she had determined on living with

him in the Company's territory and disobeying her father's commands. The other stated that she had been given in marriage to a young man, who died, and she was retained for his younger brother, a mere boy; but not being disposed to wait until he had reached the age of puberty, she had fallen in love with an Abor youth, and trusted they might be permitted to pass their days in peace in the forests adjoining Saikwah. If their prayer was not granted, the girls affirmed, in the most earnest manner, that they should be tortured and sold to another tribe; while their young husbands would be cast into the Dehong river with their hands bound, to suffer death by drowning. To the present day, little is known of the Abor country, Europeans never having been permitted to penetrate any very great distance into the interior. * * *

"They appear to be descendants of the Tartar race; and are large, uncouth, athletic, fierce-looking, dirty fellows. The hair of the women is cut short, like that of the men: in a circle round the crown of the head it is two inches long, but the hair in front and behind, below the upper circle, is only about half an inch long. The ears of the men and women are perforated, the aperture, one inch in diameter, being distended by a piece of wood, worn as an ornament; and the necks of the Abor women are loaded with innumerable glass bead necklaces of all colours. Their arms are likewise adorned from the wrist to the elbow with brass rings; the legs are exposed from the knee downwards, the calfs of the leg being bandaged with cane rings to the ankle. The Abors are feared and respected by all the neighbouring tribes for their martial spirit; nevertheless they are in great dread of the highland or Bor Abors, who are said to be as brave as they are savage. Like all the hill tribes of Assam, the Abors are void of beards: invariably plucking them, and leaving only scanty moustaches. They can neither read nor write, and their language sounds extremely harsh."

So much for the *Abors*: we must postpone till next week some passages relating to other tribes.

MANKIND.

Mind and Matter, illustrated by Considerations on Hereditary Insanity, and the Influence of Temperament in the Development of the Passions. By J. G. Millingen, M.D., M.A., &c., author of "The Curiosities of Medical Experience," &c. &c. 8vo. Pp. 464. London, H. Hurst.

Dr. MILLINGEN's previous publications prepared us for much of philosophical and curious remark: an acute tracing of the human mind, divested of technicalities in language with ill-defined meanings, and metaphysical abstractions with no meanings at all, but pursued by the clear guidance of common sense, and investigated by the light of much experience, and the comparison and consideration furnished by a long, varied, and practical life—such will readers find this volume to be; and we need not add, treating of subjects of the greatest human interest.

These subjects would each require a separate review to set them fully before the public; but with our limits, we must hope that incidental illustrations will be sufficient to recommend the work to the attention it deserves. The chapter on Organisation, and the transmission of hereditary disease, is one which affects every family in creation; and wonderful are some of the instances of this susceptibility quoted by Dr. Millingen. Gaubins (for example), cites the following:

"The little finger of a man began, from some cause or other, to grow inwardly, and became quite bent towards the palm of his hand. The eldest of his two sons, when at the age at which his father became affected with the deformity, observed that his little finger began to bend towards the palm; different remedies were applied, but in vain. The second brother, fearing the same fate, began, long before the fatal period, to use all possible preventive means, but without effect. At the same age, his little finger became bent like that of his father

and brother are actual, the place where there is a becoming diet, temporal called anatomical more, test a man insanity, to fears; to look top, experience, perturbants, to with fear, defiance, the more as easily numerable. If the part abeaten, I am not it has a venue, disposition of means, means, turn of vicious it whole such as Hunter, digest, the alive, of reprobation. Here advice, and our diseases which be reflected, may various and our social power. The other gird in insatiable, individual, lunatic, than a vuln. The exhib, "It with with attach, and incidel, duty reason, since their law,

and brother. There are, no doubt, diseases which are *actually* transmitted, such as scrofula, consumption, hydrocephalus. Here we find the infant labouring under glandular swellings and obstructions, tuberculated lungs, water upon the brain, &c. True, the development of these maladies may take place years after their birth, when the germ of them is brought into morbid action, and the taint becomes evident under certain influences, such as diet, temperature; local excitement of the predisposed parts; here, in short, the disease may be called tangible; it affords specimens of morbid anatomy for our museums when the patient is no more. Even in a gouty predisposition it is possible that the analytic power of chemistry may detect a morbid condition in the secretions; but in insanity we have no guide to direct our investigations, to calm our apprehensions, or aggravate our fears; we have only the particular temperament to look to, the temperament which is predisposed to experience morbid impressions, producing mental perturbation—to be acted upon by certain stimulants, to which certain unruly passions will respond with fearful and uncontrollable energy, that set at defiance the speculative hopes of the theologian and the moralist, as well as the skill of the physician: as easily might we control the growth of a supernumerary finger or the character of the features. If the power of our reason could control our mental aberration, no reasonable being would be mad. I am now speaking of the sad malady when once it has usurped its despotic empire. I shall shortly venture to suggest, that during the period of predisposition—of what might be called the incubation of the disorder, we may find means, effectual means, of neutralising the action of the temperaments—of giving another direction to a visionary turn of thought—of rousing the mind from pernicious meditation and contemplation—of affording it wholesome food to digest; for the mind may in such cases be compared to the stomach, of which Hunter said, 'If you do not give it food, it will digest itself; and as the stomach eliminates from the alimentary substances it receives the supplies of reproduction, so does the *sensorium* obtain knowledge from information, the *pabulum* of the mind.'

Here we have most judicious observation and advice, grafted on an extraordinary statement; and it is demonstrated throughout the chapter, that "our species inherit a tendency, not only to bodily diseases, but to moral depravities and crimes"—which "tendency or predisposition may, in general, be referred to our innate temperament or constitution. It is to this physical constitution that we may attribute the gradual development of our various passions, many of our morbid appetites, and our unruly desires; according to our greater or less *susceptibility or impressibility* in our social relations, and the influence of our mental powers in checking and subduing their exigencies." The doctor follows up this inquiry, and among other singular matters, informs us that "In regard to the colour of the hair and the complexion in insanity, this sad affliction is more rare in individuals with red hair. Out of upwards of 1100 lunatics under my care, I could not count more than about twenty whose hair was distinctly what is vulgarly called 'carrotty'."

The annexed passage on the mental powers, will exhibit another view of the author's graver analyses, with amusing illustrations:

"It is no doubt true that our reason wrestles with the enemy—our reason is in constant collision with our passions—submitted to the antagonistic attack of adverse powers, waging against each other an incessant warfare. The mind is ever hesitating, deliberating; alternately attracted and repelled by duty and by passion—our animal appetites and our reason; for, let us not be mistaken, our animal appetites are in every respect analogous to the instinctive appetites of what we call brutes—unless their gratification is checked by divine and human laws, or by hygienic rules—we rush headlong into the commission of what are called *sins*; and glut-

tony, drunkenness, and sensuality, are the results of the unrestrained indulgence in the mere instinctive impulses of the animated kingdom, from which we only differ by ratiocination.* *Animalibus pro ratione impetus; homini pro impetu ratio.*

"This double existence, if it may be so called, gave rise to the notion of a *duality* of life—we have a double brain, a pair of eyes, a pair of ears, &c.; but this doctrine must fall to the ground, since, notwithstanding these double faculties, our impressions and perceptions, in a healthy state, are single. I have already alluded to the notion of the ancient philosophers, who believed in the existence of a double soul; at the same time, there can be no doubt that there does exist within us a double power in directing our will, like the Manichean principles of good and evil. I think it is Dr. Moore who states that, in the ceremony of beatification in the Roman Church, while the advocate of the departed holy personage holds forth the claims to canonisation, another advocate, personating the devil, ascends an opposite pulpit, and urges his claims and his right to detain the soul of the deceased within his clutch. Truly, a similar debate seems to take place in the brain of man, when hesitating between a virtuous and a culpable resolve. The most absurd anecdotes have been related of this mental struggle; amongst others, it is told of an Irish High-Churchman, who fancied that one-half of his body had embraced Popery—and to punish it for its heresies, he would not allow it to come into his bed. Thus by keeping one leg and one arm out in the cold, a rheumatism ensued, which the Papal moiety of the poor man maliciously communicated to the orthodox side, until both religions went upon crutches. There can be no doubt that a proper moral and religious cultivation of the mind may strengthen its powers, and enable it to come off triumphant from its contest with matter."

We may pause here to notice the great extent of general reading which Dr. Millingen brings to bear upon his matter of every kind, and especially his apt and ready allusions to the Poets. But we must to "the Passions" (not Collins' Ode! but the Doctor's treatment):

"The statistics of crime in France have shewn that evil passions are elicited in some classes and professions more than in others. Out of 15,872 persons committed on criminal charges, 3,138 were field-labourers; only 31 artists and 24 students appear in this fearful catalogue of offences; and, what is still more singular, only 78 of the most degraded class of women, upon whose conduct the police keep an incessant and vigilant look out. Next to field-labourers, stood domestics of various description, the delinquencies of personal servants amounting to 1198. The crimes of the labourers may be attributed to want, those of domestics to temptation; and yet, amongst the thousands of students and artists that crowd the French metropolis and populous cities, many of them in the most abject necessity, and of humble origin, we find only 65 offenders. Does not this fact speak volumes on the question of education? The statistics of crime is one of the most painful subjects of philosophical consideration. In the first page of this volume I alluded to the observation of Quetelet on this fear-

ful inquiry. His indefatigable labours in drawing his statistical tables led him to the conclusion I then quoted, to which I now must add the following lamentable deduction: 'There does exist a budget that is paid with a frightful regularity—it is that of prisons, *bagues*, and scaffolds. It is this budget that we should strive to reduce. Society (he adds) contains in its bosom the germs of all the crimes that will be committed, and, at the same time, the necessary facilities for their development. It is society, one may say, that to a certain extent prepares these crimes, and the criminal is only the instrument of their execution. Every social state admits a certain number and a certain order of delinquencies that are the consequent results of its organisation. This observation, which may at first appear discouraging, affords consolation when you closely consider it, since it shews the possibility of ameliorating mankind by modifying their institutions, their habits, and their intellectual faculties, and, in general, any thing that relates to their existence. Every year witnesses the reproduction of the same number of crimes, in the same order, in the same regions; each category of criminality exhibits its peculiar, and, more or less, its invariable distribution, according to sex, to age, to the season of the year; all are accompanied in a similar proportion by accessory facts, apparently indifferent, but the recurrence of which nothing as yet can explain. Experience demonstrates, that not only murders annually amount to the same number, but the instruments of destruction are selected in the same proportion.'"

Fear.—"The effect of fear upon the system proves its uncontrollable influence. The celebrated Marshal Luxembourg was always affected with a bowel complaint during a battle. This circumstance, which is by no means uncommon, has led physiologists to consider it as the result of a relaxation of the sphincters; but this opinion has been contradicted, and the affection of the digestive organs is attributed to an alteration in their secretion, that assumes a morbid, stimulating, and an acrid nature, thereby occasioning great local irritation. It is well known, that under the influence of terror and anger, the secretions of various animals assume a most venomous character; and this is daily observed in the scratch of a cat, when inflicted in play or in anger. In these cases the malevolent nature of the animal, who then labours under both fear and passion, seems to be inoculated in the wound, illustrating the lines of Virgil, when alluding to the bee: 'Animasque in vulnere ponunt.' A very singular case of this alteration in the secretions, on a sudden moral impression, fell under my care: it was that of a young lady of remarkable beauty; but, unfortunately, the secretion from the axillary glands was so offensive, that she was unable to go into society with any degree of comfort. This affection was sudden, and arose when she was about fourteen years of age, when she was in India, and witnessed the murder of her father and her brother by some mutinous sepoys. The appearance of an individual under the impression of terror, is a convincing proof that the whole organisation is affected: the countenance pale, haggard, and agast, the mouth half open, the lips livid and quivering, the nostrils constricted, the eyes starting from their sockets, the brows elevated and contracted, the muscular power of the lower extremities paralysed, and the knees trembling; when, to use an expression of Homer, 'the soul seems to have fled into the legs.' During this state of general disturbance, the blood flows from the circumference to the centre of the system; a chill pervades the whole surface; the pulse is intermittent; the breathing short, hurried, and irregular; the skin damp with anxiety, and the hair standing on end. Dryden has powerfully described this commotion of the frame:

'I feel my sinews slacken'd with the fright,
And a cold sweat thrills down all o'er my limbs,
As if I was dissolving into water.
My blood ran back,
My shaking knees against each other knocked.'"

[To be concluded next week.]

TAHITI.

Omoo: a Narrative of Adventures in the South Seas.
By Herman Melville. London, Murray.

Two parts of the *Home and Colonial Library*, carrying on Mr. Melville's imaginary adventures in the Pacific in the same Crusoe-ish vein as his *Typee*, in which he gave us so popular an account of the Marquesas. In *Omoo* he has transferred his locality to Tahiti and the islands thereto adjacent, and dashes off his feats and exploits by sea and land in a style worthy of Philip Quarles or Robinson Crusoe, as aforesaid. Some of the sketches of character are very happy; and the descriptions of the islands and their inhabitants graphic, truth-like, and effective. We are thus introduced to a tattooed fellow-countryman at Hannanamoo:

"Soon after, the canoe came alongside. In it were eight or ten natives, comely, vivacious-looking youths, all gesture and exclamation; the red feathers in their headbands perpetually nodding. With them also came a stranger, a renegade from Christendom and humanity—a white man in the South Sea girdle, and tattooed in the face. A broad blue band stretched across his face from ear to ear, and on his forehead was the taper figure of a blue shark, nothing but fins from head to tail. Some of us gazed upon this man with a feeling akin to that of horror, no ways abated when informed that he had voluntarily submitted to this embellishment of his countenance. What an impress! Far worse than Cain's—his was, perhaps, a wrinkle, or a freckle, which some of our modern cosmetics might have effaced; but the blue shark was a mark indelible, which all the waters of Abana and Pharpur, rivers of Damascus, could never wash out. He was an Englishman—Lem Hardy he called himself—who had deserted from a trading brig touching at the island for wood and water some ten years previous. He had gone ashore as a sovereign power, armed with musket and a bag of ammunition, and ready, if need were, to prosecute war on his own account. The country was divided by the hostile kings of several large valleys. With one of them, from whom he first received overtures, he formed an alliance, and became what he now was—the military leader of the tribe, and war-god of the entire island. His campaigns beat Napoleon's. In one night-attack his invincible musket, backed by the light infantry of spears and javelins, vanquished two clans, and the next morning brought all the others at the feet of his royal ally. Nor was the rise of his domestic fortunes at all behind the Corsican's: three days after landing, the exquisitely tattooed hand of a princess was his; receiving along with the damsel, as her portion, one thousand fathoms of fine tappa, fifty double-braided mats of split grass, four hundred hogs, ten houses in different parts of her native valley, and the sacred protection of an express edict of the Taboo, declaring his person inviolable for ever. Now, this man was settled for life, perfectly satisfied with his circumstances, and feeling no desire to return to his friends. 'Friends,' indeed, he had none. He told me his history. Thrown upon the world a foundling, his paternal origin was as much a mystery to him as the genealogy of Odin; and, scorned by every body, he fled the parish workhouse when a boy, and launched upon the sea. He had followed it for several years, a dog before the mast, and now he had thrown it up for ever. And, for the most part, it is just this sort of men—so many of whom are found among sailors—uncared for by a single soul, without ties, reckless, and impatient of the restraints of civilisation, who are occasionally found quite at home upon the savage islands of the Pacific. And, glancing at their hard lot in their own country, what marvel at their choice?"

A sea-superstition, as is generally known, prevails among the whalers respecting the prophetic powers of the natives of Finland; of which the author, presuming the fact to be less current than it is, relates that

"Among ignorant seamen, Finlanders, or Finns, as they are more commonly called, are regarded

with peculiar superstition. For some reason or other, which I never could get at, they are supposed to possess the gift of second sight, and the power to wreak supernatural vengeance upon those who offend them. On this account they have great influence among sailors; and two or three with whom I have sailed at different times were persons well calculated to produce this sort of impression, at least upon minds disposed to believe in such things. Now, we had one of those seaprophets aboard; an old, yellow-haired fellow, who always wore a rude seal-skin cap of his own make, and carried his tobacco in a large pouch made of the same stuff. Van, as we called him, was a quiet, inoffensive man to look at, and, among such a set, his occasional peculiarities had hitherto passed for nothing. At this time, however, he came out with a prediction, which was none the less remarkable from its absolute fulfilment, though not exactly in the spirit in which it was given out. The night of the burial he laid his hand on the old horse-shoe nailed as a charm to the foremast, and solemnly told us that, in less than three weeks, not one quarter of our number would remain aboard the ship—by that time they would have left her for ever."

Tahiti and its people are described with much verisimilitude:

"Tahiti is by far the most famous island in the South Seas; indeed, a variety of causes has made it almost classic. Its natural features alone distinguish it from the surrounding groups. Two round and lofty promontories, whose mountains rise nine thousand feet above the level of the ocean, are connected by a low, narrow isthmus; the whole being some one hundred miles in circuit. From the great central peaks of the larger peninsula—Orohena, Aorai, and Pirohitee—the land radiates on all sides to the sea in sloping green ridges. Between these are broad and shadowy valleys, in aspect each a Tempe, watered with fine streams, and thickly wooded. Unlike many of the other islands, there extends nearly all round Tahiti a belt of low, alluvial soil, teeming with the richest vegetation. Here, chiefly, the natives dwell. Seen from the sea, the prospect is magnificent. It is one mass of shaded tints of green, from beach to mountain-top; endlessly diversified with valleys, ridges, glens, and cascades. Over the ridges, here and there, the loftier peaks fling their shadows, and far down the valleys. At the head of these, the waterfalls flash out into the sunlight as if pouring through vertical bowers of verdure. Such enchantment, too, breathes over the whole, that it seems a fairy world, all fresh and blooming from the hand of the Creator. Upon a near approach, the picture loses not its attractions. It is no exaggeration to say, that to a European of any sensibility, who for the first time wanders back into these valleys, away from the haunts of the natives, the ineffable repose and beauty of the landscape is such, that every object strikes him like something seen in a dream; and for a time he almost refuses to believe that scenes like these should have a commonplace existence. No wonder that the French bestowed upon the island the appellation of the New Cytherea. 'Often,' says De Bourgoinville, 'I thought I was walking in the Garden of Eden.' * * *

"Notwithstanding the physical degeneracy of the Tahitians as a people, among the chiefs individuals of personal beauty are still frequently met with; and, occasionally, majestic-looking men, and diminutive women as lovely as the nymphs who, nearly a century ago, swam round the ships of Wallis. In these instances, Tahitian beauty is quite as seducing as it proved to the crew of the *Bounty*; the young girls being just such creatures as a poet would picture in the tropics—soft, plump, and dreamy-eyed. The natural complexion of both sexes is quite light; but the males appear much darker, from their exposure to the sun. A dark complexion, however, in a man is highly esteemed, as indicating strength of both body and soul. Hence there is a saying of great antiquity among them:

"If dark the cheek of the mother,
The son will sound the war-conch;
If strong her frame, he will give laws."

With this idea of manliness, no wonder the Tahitians regard all pale and tepid-looking Europeans as weak and feminine; whereas a sailor, with a cheek like the breast of a roast turkey, is held a lad of brawn: to use their own phrase, a *tanta tina*, or man of bones."

A trial by an odd sort of jury, in which accused and condemned take equal parts, is well hit off:

"Going to the school-house for the purpose of witnessing the trial, the din of it assailed our ears a long way off; and, upon entering the building, we were almost stunned. About five hundred natives were present; each, apparently, having something to say, and determined to say it. His honour—a handsome benevolent-looking old man—sat cross-legged on a little platform; seemingly resigned with all Christian submission to the uproar. He was an hereditary chief in this quarter of the island, and judge for life in the district of Parooye. There were several cases coming on; but the captain and girl were first tried together. They were mixing freely with the crowd; and, as it afterwards turned out that every one, no matter who, had a right to address the court, for aught we knew they might have been arguing their own case. At what precise moment the trial began, it would be hard to say. There was no swearing of witnesses, and no regular jury. Now and then somebody leaped up and shouted out something which might have been evidence; the rest, meanwhile, keeping up an incessant jabbering. Presently, the old judge himself began to get excited; and springing to his feet, ran in among the crowd, wagging his tongue as hard as any body. The tumult lasted about twenty minutes; and, toward the end of it, Captain Crash might have been seen tranquilly regarding from his honour's platform, the judicial uproar in which his fate was about being decided. The result of all this was, that both he and the girl were found guilty. The latter was adjudged to make six mats for the queen; and the former, in consideration of his manifold offences, being deemed incorrigible, was sentenced to eternal banishment from the island. Both these decrees seemed to originate in the general hubbub. His honour, however, appeared to have considerable authority; and it was quite plain that the decision received his approval. The above penalties were by no means indiscriminately inflicted. The missionaries have prepared a sort of penal tariff to facilitate judicial proceedings. It costs so many days' labour on the Broom Road to indulge in the pleasures of the calabash; so many fathoms of stone-wall to steal a musket; and so on to the end of the catalogue. The judge being provided with a book, in which all these matters are cunningly arranged, the thing is vastly convenient. For instance: a crime is proved,—say, bigamy; turn to letter B—and then you have it. Bigamy:—forty days on the Broom Road, and twenty mats for the queen. Read the passage aloud, and sentence is pronounced. After taking part in the first trial, the other delinquents present were put upon their own; in which, also, the convicted culprits seemed to have quite as much to say as the rest. A rather strange proceeding; but strictly in accordance with the glorious English principle, that every man should be tried by his peers. They were all found guilty."

Nor are the physical features of the country left undescribed; and natural history obtains its share of notice. Of course, the following is applicable to other countries as well as the Sandwich islands:

"The cocoa-nut is planted as follows: Selecting a suitable place, you drop into the ground a fully ripe nut, and leave it. In a few days, a thin lance-like shoot forces itself through a minute hole in the shell, pierces the husk, and soon unfolds three pale-green leaves in the air; while originating, in the same soft white sponge which now completely fills the nut, a pair of fibrous roots, pushing away

the stoppers which close two holes in an opposite direction, penetrate the shell, and strike vertically into the ground. A day or two more, and the shell and husk, which in the last and germinating stage of the nut, are so hard that a knife will scarcely make any impression, spontaneously burst by some force within; and henceforth the hardy young plant thrives space; and, needing no culture, pruning, or attention of any sort, rapidly arrives at maturity. In four or five years it bears; in twice as many more it begins to lift its head among the groves, where, waxing strong, it flourishes for near a century. Thus, as some voyager has said, the man who but drops one of these nuts into the ground, may be said to confer a greater and more certain benefit upon himself and posterity, than many a life's toil in less genial climes. The fruitfulness of the tree is remarkable. As long as it lives it bears; and without intermission. Two hundred nuts, besides innumerable white blossoms of others, may be seen upon it at one time; and though a whole year is required to bring any one of them to the germinating point, no two, perhaps, are at one time in precisely the same stage of growth. The tree delights in a maritime situation. In its greatest perfection, it is perhaps found right on the sea-shore, where its roots are actually washed. But such instances are only met with upon islands where the swell of the sea is prevented from breaking on the beach by an encircling reef. No saline flavour is perceptible in the nut produced in such a place. Although it bears in any soil, whether upland or bottom, it does not flourish vigorously inland; and I have frequently observed, that when met with far up the valleys its tall stem inclines seaward, as if pining after a more genial region. It is a curious fact, that if you deprive the cocoanut-tree of the verdant tuft at its head, it dies at once; and if allowed to stand thus, the trunk, which, when alive, is encased in so hard a bark as to be almost impervious to a bullet, moulders away, and in an incredibly short period becomes dust. This is, perhaps, partly owing to the peculiar constitution of the trunk, a mere cylinder of minute hollow reeds, closely packed, and very hard; but when exposed at top peculiarly fitted to convey moisture and decay through the entire stem."

Such are fair examples of the style and quality of this agreeable narrative, which we commit to the popularity it well deserves; but before we conclude, we are enabled from our file of the *Polyesian* newspaper, published weekly at Honolulu, to add a curious trait in the character of the Tahitians. This, whatever of invention may mix with Mr. Melville's concoctions, at any rate presents a genuine picture of the natives:

"Tahitian Pehe.—The following is one of the numerous little *peches*, or songs, as sung by the juvenile part of the population of Tahiti, while small parties proceed together, each one keeping two lines in alternation with the back of the hands. These songs are composed without any deliberation as they move listlessly along; when one of them strikes off the first line, which instantly becomes repeated several times by the whole party in chorus, another individual supplying another line, and thus augmented by others in the successive stages of composition, until the song becomes perfect and established for after-rehearsals. The expressions are often peculiar in their associations and combinations. The effusion now presented is, as nearly as possible, a literal rendering; and though extremely simple, is an interesting specimen of the mental philosophy and poetic genius of the youthful and uncultivated mind among the people. I believe it is not equal to many in use among them.

O yonder is a ship at sea!
(The shaking season of the *ei.*)
To fetch Amore it is come.
Parema's dead, alas! for het
Is gone unto his long, long home.

* "The ship-season at Tahiti is when the *ei* fruit is ripe."

† "Inferior chiefs or governors."

Sowerness is the forehead's sweat,
With which the place of death is wet
Within that black and dismal hole;
The hole where comely pearls are set,*
And ocean heaves its heavy dole.
All of us here will creep our way†
Through shady trees and burning day,
To cast a reminiscent glance
Over his fields at Reinarei;
To Reinarei we will advance.
Go out to sea—go out to sea;‡
Into the deep, O Terautahé;
Your Van will break, and you'll be gone,
By the sharks which eye you greedily;
Your Van will break, and there'll be none.
The wind is fresh'n fast and high,
The wild sea-birds begin to cry;
Toofaa has set her sail—now far
Will be the space e'er she'll deserv
The sandy shores of Orapaa."

PREScott's PERU.

[Third notice: conclusion.]

Our last *Gazette* presented the gorgeous and tragic spectacle of the Inca sovereignty of Peru, and the fatal termination of the dynasty. It might be read as a historical Epic complete in all its parts; and certainly struck us as a very memorable and touching episode. From the work before us, though we might condense other views of high import, we could not produce one of equal dignity, effect, and pathos. The aristocracy who surrounded the Peruvian throne, nevertheless offer many features of considerable interest, and we will now look a little into their position and bearings:

"The nobility of Peru consisted of two orders, the first and by far the most important of which was that of the Incas, who, boasting a common descent with their sovereign, lived, as it were, in the reflected light of his glory. As the Peruvian monarchs availed themselves of the right of polygamy to a very liberal extent, leaving behind them families of one or even two hundred children, the nobles of the blood royal, though comprehending only their descendants in the male line, came in the course of years to be very numerous. They were divided into different lineages, each of which traced its pedigree to a different member of the royal dynasty, though all terminated in the divine founder of the empire. They were distinguished by many exclusive and very important privileges: they wore a peculiar dress; spoke a dialect, if we may believe the chronicler, peculiar to themselves; and had the choicest portion of the public domain assigned for their support. They lived, most of them, at court, near the person of the prince, sharing in his counsels, dining at his board, or supplied from his table. They alone were admissible to the great offices in the priesthood. They were invested with the command of armies and of distant garrisons, were placed over the provinces; and, in short, filled every station of high trust and emolument. Even the laws, severe in their general tenor, seem not to have been framed with reference to them; and the people, investing the whole order with a portion of the sacred character which belonged to the sovereign, held that an Inca noble was incapable of crime. The other order of nobility was the *Curacas*, the caciques of the conquered nations, or their descendants. They were usually continued by the government in their places, though they were required to visit the capital occasionally, and to allow their sons to be educated there as the pledges of their loyalty. It is not easy to define the nature or extent of their privileges. They were possessed of more or less

* "The pearl fishery ground, where Parema died."

+ "The word *creep* is used discriminately and significantly, corresponding with the movement of a number of stragglers—not in any reference to attitude, as if to motion, appearing generally at comparative rest, as if to invite detention on the way by the many little objects accruing; while much ground becomes traversed in this manner in a day, the stops being short. They are like the hands of a dial, or the movement of a mist whose advance is discerned by the difference of situation."

‡ "A transition to another subject—common to these compositions by whatever passing object of interest strikes the observation at the time."

power, according to the extent of their patrimony and the number of their vassals. Their authority was usually transmitted from father to son, though sometimes the successor was chosen by the people. They did not occupy the highest posts of state, or those nearest the person of the sovereign, like the nobles of the blood. Their authority seems to have been usually local, and always in subordination to the territorial jurisdiction of the great provincial governors, who were taken from the Incas.

"It was the Inca nobility, indeed, who constituted the real strength of the Peruvian monarchy. Attached to their prince by ties of consanguinity, they had common sympathies, and, to a considerable extent, common interests with him. Distinguished by a peculiar dress and insignia, as well as by language and blood, from the rest of the community, they were never confounded with the other tribes and nations who were incorporated into the great Peruvian monarchy. After the lapse of centuries, they still retained their individuality as a peculiar people. They were to the conquered races of the country what the Romans were to the barbarous hordes of the empire, or the Normans to the ancient inhabitants of the British Isles. Clustering around the throne, they formed an invincible phalanx to shield it alike from secret conspiracy and open insurrection. Though living chiefly in the capital, they were also distributed throughout the country in all its high stations and strong military posts, thus establishing lines of communication with the court, which enabled the sovereign to act simultaneously and with effect on the most distant quarters of his empire. They possessed, moreover, an intellectual pre-eminence, which, no less than their station, gave them authority with the people. Indeed, it may be said to have been the principal foundation of their authority. The crania of the Inca race shew a decided superiority over the other races of the land in intellectual power; and it cannot be denied that it was the fountain of that peculiar civilisation and social polity, which raised the Peruvian monarchy above every other state in South America. Whence this remarkable race came, and what was its early history, are among those mysteries that meet us so frequently in the annals of the New World, and which time and the antiquary have as yet done little to explain."

But "the fiscal regulations of the Incas, and the laws respecting property, are the most remarkable features in the Peruvian polity. The whole territory of the empire was divided into three parts, one for the Sun, another for the Inca, and the last for the people. Which of the three was the largest, is doubtful. The proportions differed materially in different provinces. The distribution, indeed, was made on the same general principle, as each new conquest was added to the monarchy; but the proportion varied according to the amount of population, and the greater or less amount of land consequently required for the support of the inhabitants. The lands assigned to the Sun furnished a revenue to support the temples, and maintain the costly ceremony of the Peruvian worship and the multitudinous priesthood. Those reserved for the Inca went to support the royal state, as well as the numerous members of his household and his kindred, and supplied the various exigencies of government. The remainder of the lands were divided, *per capita*, in equal shares among the people. It was provided by law, as we shall see hereafter, that every Peruvian should marry at a certain age. When this event took place, the community or district in which he lived furnished him with a dwelling, which, as it was constructed of humble materials, was done at little cost. A lot of land was then assigned to him sufficient for his own maintenance and that of his wife. An additional portion was granted for every child; the amount allowed for a son being the double of that for a daughter. The division of the soil was renewed every year, and the possessions of the tenant were increased or diminished according to the numbers

in his family. The same arrangement was observed with reference to the curacas, except only that a domain was assigned to them corresponding with the superior dignity of their stations. A more thorough and effectual agrarian law than this cannot be imagined."

Every thing as well as every person, indeed, was placed entirely within the power of the Incas, who regulated agriculture, manufactures, mining, and every sort of labour, as well as every employment in the country, and even family life.*

"The flocks of llamas, or Peruvian sheep, were appropriated exclusively to the Sun and the Incas. Their number was immense. They were scattered over the different provinces, chiefly in the colder regions of the country, where they were entrusted to the care of experienced shepherds, who conducted them to different pastures according to the change of season. A large number was every year sent to the capital for the consumption of the court, and for the religious festivals and sacrifices. But these were only the males, as no female was allowed to be killed. The regulations for the care and breeding of these flocks were prescribed with the greatest minuteness, and with a sagacity which excited the admiration of the Spaniards, who were familiar with the management of the great migratory flocks of merinos in their own country. At the appointed season they were all sheared, and the wool was deposited in the public magazines. It was then dealt out to each family in such quantities as sufficed for its wants, and was consigned to the female part of the household, who were well instructed in the business of spinning and weaving. When this labour was accomplished, and the family was provided with a coarse but warm covering, suited to the cold climate of the mountains, — for, in the lower country, cotton, furnished in like manner by the crown, took the place, to a certain extent, of wool, — the people were required to labour for the Inca. The quantity of the cloth needed, as well as the peculiar kind and quality of the fabric, was first determined at Cuzco. The work was then apportioned among the different provinces. Officers, appointed for the purpose, superintended the distribution of the wool, so that the manufacture of the different articles should be intrusted to the most competent hands. They did not leave the matter here, but entered the dwellings, from time to time, and saw that the work was faithfully executed. This domestic inquisition was not confined to the labours for the Inca; it included, also, those for the several families; and care was taken that each household should employ the materials furnished for its own use in the manner that was intended, so that no one should be unprovided with necessary apparel. In this domestic labour all the female part of the establishment was expected to join. Occupation was found for all, from the child five years old to the aged matron not too infirm to hold a distaff. No one, at least none but the decrepit and the sick, was allowed to eat the bread of idleness in Peru. Idleness was a crime in the eye of the law, and as such, severely punished; while industry was publicly commended and stimulated by rewards.

"The like course was pursued with reference to the other requisitions of the government. All the mines in the kingdom belonged to the Inca. They

* "The extraordinary regulations respecting marriage under the Incas are eminently characteristic of the genius of the government; which, far from limiting itself to matters of public concern, penetrated into the most private recesses of domestic life, allowing no man, however humble, to act for himself, even in those personal matters in which none but himself, or his family at most, might be supposed to be interested. No Peruvian was too low for the fostering vigilance of government. None was so high that he was not made to feel his dependence upon it in every act of his life. His very existence as an individual was absorbed in that of the community. His hopes and his fears, his joys and his sorrows, the tenderest sympathies of his nature, which would most naturally shrink from observation, were all to be regulated by law. He was not allowed even to be happy in his own way. The government of the Incas was the mildest, but the most searching of despotisms."

were wrought exclusively for his benefit, by persons familiar with this service, and selected from the districts where the mines were situated. Every Peruvian of the lower class was a husbandman, and, with the exception of those already specified, was expected to provide for his own support by the cultivation of his land. A small portion of the community, however, was instructed in mechanical arts; some of them of the more elegant kind, subservient to the purposes of luxury and ornament. The demand for these was chiefly limited to the sovereign and his court; but the labour of a larger number of hands was exacted for the execution of the great public works which covered the land. The nature and amount of the services required were all determined at Cuzco by commissioners well instructed in the resources of the country, and in the character of the inhabitants of different provinces. This information was obtained by an admirable regulation, which has scarcely a counterpart in the annals of a semi-civilised people. A register was kept of all the births and deaths throughout the country, and exact returns of the actual population were made to government every year."

In the cases of conquest and territorial aggrandisement a similar Machiavelian policy prevailed:

"Immediately after a recent conquest, the curacas and their families were removed for a time to Cuzco. Here they learned the language of the capital, became familiar with the manners and usages of the court, as well as with the general policy of government, and experienced such marks of favour from the sovereign as would be most grateful to their feelings, and might attach them most warmly to his person. Under the influence of these sentiments, they were again sent to rule over their vassals, but still leaving their eldest sons in the capital, to remain there as a guaranty for their own fidelity, as well as to grace the court of the Inca. Another expedient was of a bolder and more original character. This was nothing less than to revolutionise the language of the country. South America, like North, was broken up into a great variety of dialects, or rather languages, having little affinity with one another. This circumstance occasioned great embarrassment to the government in the administration of the different provinces, with whose idioms they were unacquainted. It was determined, therefore, to substitute one universal language, the *Quichua* — the language of the court, the capital, and the surrounding country — the richest and most comprehensive of the South American dialects. Teachers were provided in the towns and villages throughout the land, who were to give instruction to all, even the humblest classes; and it was intimated at the same time, that no one should be raised to any office of dignity or profit, who was unacquainted with this tongue. The curacas and other chiefs, who attended at the capital, became familiar with this dialect in their intercourse with the court; and, on their return home, set the example of conversing in it among themselves. This example was imitated by their followers, and the *Quichua* gradually became the language of elegance and fashion, in the same manner as the Norman French was affected by all those who aspired to any consideration in England after the Conquest. By this means, while each province retained its peculiar tongue, a beautiful medium of communication was introduced, which enabled the inhabitants of one part of the country to hold intercourse with every other, and the Inca and his deputies to communicate with all. This was the state of things on the arrival of the Spaniards. It must be admitted, that history furnishes few examples of more absolute authority than such a revolution in the language of an empire, at the bidding of a master. * * *

"The ultimate aim of its institutions was domestic quiet. But it seemed as if this were to be obtained only by foreign war. Tranquillity in the heart of the monarchy, and war on its borders, was the condition of Peru. By this war it gave occu-

pation to a part of its people, and by the reduction and civilisation of its barbarous neighbours gave security to all. Every Inca sovereign, however mild and benevolent in his domestic rule, was a warrior, and led his armies in person. Each successive reign extended still wider the boundaries of the empire. Year after year saw the victorious monarch return laden with spoils, and followed by a throng of tributary chieftains to his capital. His reception there was a Roman triumph. The whole of its numerous population poured out to welcome him, dressed in the gay and picturesque costumes of the different provinces, with banners waving above their heads, and strewing branches and flowers along the path of the conqueror. The Inca, borne aloft in his golden chair on the shoulders of his nobles, moved in solemn procession, under the triumphal arches that were thrown across the way, to the great temple of the Sun. There, without attendants — for all but the monarch were excluded from the hallowed precincts — the victorious prince, stripped of his royal insignia, barefooted, and with all humility, approached the awful shrine, and offered up sacrifice and thanksgiving to the glorious deity who presided over the fortunes of the Incas. This ceremony concluded, the whole population gave itself up to festivity — music, revelry, and dancing were heard in every quarter of the capital; and illuminations and bonfires commemorated the victorious campaign of the Inca, and the accession of a new territory to his empire. In this celebration we see much of the character of a religious festival; indeed, the character of religion was impressed on all the Peruvian wars. The life of an Inca was one long crusade against the infidel, to spread wide the worship of the Sun, to reclaim the benighted nations from their brutish superstitions, and impart to them the blessings of a well-regulated government. This, in the favourite phrase of our day, was the 'mission' of the Inca. It was also the mission of the Christian conqueror who invaded the empire of the same Indian potentate. Which of the two executed his mission most faithfully, history must decide. * * *

"The great establishment at Cuzco consisted wholly of maidens of the royal blood, who amounted it is said, to no less than fifteen hundred. The provincial convents were supplied from the daughters of the curacas and inferior nobles, and occasionally, where a girl was recommended by great personal attractions, from the lower classes of the people. The 'Houses of the Virgins of the Sun' consisted of low ranges of stone buildings, covering a large extent of ground surrounded by high walls, which excluded those within entirely from observation. They were provided with every accommodation for the fair inmates, and were embellished in the same sumptuous and costly manner as the palaces of the Incas and the temples; for they received the particular care of government, as an important part of the religious establishment. Yet the career of all the inhabitants of these cloisters was not confined within their narrow walls. Though Virgins of the Sun, they were brides of the Inca, and at a marriageable age the most beautiful among them were selected for the honours of his bed, and transferred to the royal seraglio. The full complement of this amounted in time not only to hundreds, but thousands, who all found accommodations in his different palaces throughout the country. When the monarch was disposed to lessen the number of his establishment, the concubine with whose society he was willing to dispense returned, not to her former monastic residence, but to her own home; where, however humble might be her original condition, she was maintained in great state, and, far from being disdained by the situation she had filled, was held in universal reverence as the Inca's bride. The great nobles of Peru were allowed, like their sovereigns, a plurality of wives. The people generally, whether by law, or by necessity stronger than law, were more happily limited to one."

Such was the country and such the institutions

invaded and overthrown by the Spaniards. The career of Pizarro was a splendid romance. The early difficulties and disasters of the invaders, their quarrels among themselves, their pretended moderation, their throwing off the mask, and the consequent bloody wars, form a narrative of singular attraction. The even-handed justice which has overtaken the oppressors almost reconciles the mind to the horrors described. But we will leave all this portion of the work to the readers.

DE HELL'S TRAVELS.

[Third notice: conclusion.]

We take up the narrative, promised in our last notice, of the author's visit to a singular locality in the bosom of the Volga.

"The little island belonging to Prince Tumene stands alone in the middle of the river. From a distance it looks like a nest of verdure resting on the waves, and waiting only a breath of wind to send it floating down the rapid course of the Volga; but, as you advance, the land unfolds before you, the trees form themselves into groups, and the prince's palace displays a portion of its white facade, and the open galleries of its turrets. Every object assumes a more decided and more picturesque form, and stands out in clear relief, from the cupola of the mysterious pagoda which you see towering above the trees, to the humble kibitka glittering in the magic tints of sunset. The landscape, as it presented itself successively to our eyes, with the unruffled mirror of the Volga for its framework, wore a calm, but strange and profoundly melancholy character. It was like nothing we had ever seen before; it was a new world which fancy might people as it pleased; one of those mysterious isles one dreams of at fifteen after reading the 'Arabian Nights'; a thing, in short, such as crosses the traveller's path but once in all his wanderings, and which we enjoyed with all the zest of unexpected pleasure. But we were soon called back from all these charming phantoms of the imagination to the realities of life—we were arrived. Our boatman moored his little craft in a clump of thorn-broom; and whilst my husband proceeded to the palace with his interpreter, I remained in the boat divided between the pleasure I anticipated from the extraordinary things to be seen in a Kalmuck palace, and the involuntary apprehension awakened in me by all the incidents of this visit. The latter feeling did not last long. Not many minutes had elapsed after the departure of my companions when I saw them returning with a young man, who was presented to me as one of the princes Tumene. It was with equal elegance and good breeding he introduced me to the palace, where every step brought me some new surprise. I was quite unprepared for what I saw; and really, in passing through two salons which united the most finished display of European taste with the gorgeousness of Asia, on being suddenly accosted by a young lady who welcomed me in excellent French, I felt such a thrill of delight that I could only answer by embracing her heartily! In this manner an acquaintance is quickly made.

"The room where we took tea was soon filled with Russian and Cossack officers, guests of the prince's, and thus assumed a European aspect which we had not at all expected after the departure of the steamer. But was this what we had come to see? was it to look at Russian officers, and articles of furniture of well-known fashion, to take caravan-tea off a silver tray, and talk French, that we had left Astrakhan? These reflections soon yielded to the secret pleasure of meeting the image of Europe even among the Kalmucks, and being able, without the aid of a dragoman, to testify to the charming Polish lady who did the honours of the drawing-room the gratification her presence afforded us. The old Prince Tumene, the head of the family, joined us by and by, and thanked us with the most exquisite politeness for our obliging visit. After the first civilities were over, I was

conducted to a very handsome chamber, with windows opening on a large verandah. I found in it a toilet apparatus in silver, very elegant furniture, and many objects both rare and precious. My surprise augmented continually, as I beheld this aristocratic sumptuousness. In vain I looked for any thing that could remind me of the Kalmucks; nothing around me had a tinge of *couleur locale*; all seemed rather to bespeak the abode of a rich Asiatic nabob; and with a little effort of imagination, I might easily have fancied myself transported into the marvellous world of the fairies, as I beheld that magnificent palace, encircled with water, with its exterior fretted all over with balconies and fantastic ornaments, and its interior all filled with velvets, tapestries, and crystals, as though the touch of a wand had made all these wonders start from the bosom of the Volga! And what completed the illusion was the thought, that the author of these prodigies was a Kalmuck prince, a chief of those half-savage tribes that wander over the sandy plains of the Caspian Sea, a worshipper of the Grand Lama, believer in the metempsychosis; in short, one of those beings whose existence seems to us almost fabulous, such a host of mysterious legends do their names awaken in the mind. Madame Zakarevitch soon made me acquainted with all I wished to know respecting the prince Tumene and herself. Her husband, who had long been curator of the Kalmucks, died some years ago, a victim to the integrity with which he discharged his office. The employes, enraged at not being able to rob at their ease, combined together to have him brought to trial, and persecuted him to his last moment with their base intrigues. His wife, who has all the impassioned character of the Poles, has ever since been actively engaged in vindication of his memory, devoting time, money, and toilsome journeys, with admirable perseverance, to that sacred task. A friendship of long standing subsists between her and Prince Tumene, with whose daughter and a lady companion she usually passes part of the summer.

"Prince Tumene is the wealthiest and most influential of all the Kalmuck chiefs. In 1815 he raised a regiment at his own expense, and led it to Paris, for which meritorious service he was rewarded with numerous decorations. He has now the rank of colonel, and he was the first of this nomade people who exchanged his kibitka for an European dwelling. Absolute master in his own family (among the Kalmucks the same respect is paid to the eldest brother as to the father), he employs his authority only for the good of those around him. He possesses about a million deciatines of land, and several hundred families, from which he derives a considerable revenue. His race, which belongs to the tribe of the Koshots, is one of the most ancient and respected among the Kalmucks. Repeatedly tried by severe afflictions, his mind has taken an exclusively religious bent; and the superstitious practices to which he devotes himself give him a great reputation for sanctity among his countrymen. An isolated pavilion at some distance from the palace is his habitual abode, where he passes his life in prayer and religious conference with the most celebrated priests of the country. No one but these latter is allowed admission into his mysterious sanctuary; even his brothers have never entered it. This is assuredly a singular mode of existence, especially if we compare it with that which he might lead amidst the splendour and conveniences with which he has embellished his palace, and which betoken a cast of thought far superior to what we should expect to find in a Kalmuck. This voluntary sacrifice of earthly delights, this asceticism caused by moral sufferings, strikingly reminds us of Christianity and the origin of our religious orders. Like the most fervent Catholics, this votary of Lama seeks in solitude, prayer, austerity, and the hope of another life, consolations which all his fortune is powerless to afford him! Is not this the history of many a Trappist or Carthusian? The position of the palace is exquisitely chosen, and

shews a sense of the beautiful as developed as that of the most civilised nations. It is built in the Chinese style, and is prettily seated on the gentle slope of a hill about a hundred feet from the Volga. Its numerous galleries afford views over every part of the isle, and the imposing surface of the river. From one of the angles the eye looks down on a mass of foliage, through which glitter the cupola and golden ball of the pagoda. Beautiful meadows, dotted over with clumps of trees, and fields in high cultivation, unfold their carpets of verdure on the left of the palace, and form different landscapes which the eye can take in at once. The whole is enlivened by the presence of Kalmuck horsemen, camels wandering here and there through the rich pastures, and officers conveying the chief's orders from tent to tent. It is a beautiful spectacle, various in its details, and no less harmonious in its assemblage."

Balls and concerts ensue, but the following particulars are the most characteristic:

"When we came out from the kibitka, the princess's brother-in-law took us to a herd of wild horses, where one of the most extraordinary scenes awaited us. The moment we were perceived, five or six mounted men, armed with long lassoes, rushed to the middle of the *taboun* (herd of horses), keeping their eyes constantly fixed on the young prince, who was to point out the animal they should seize. The signal being given, they instantly galloped forward and noosed a young horse with a long dishevelled mane, whose dilated eyes and smoking nostrils betokened inexpressible terror. A lightly-clad Kalmuck, who followed them on foot, immediately sprang upon the stallion, cut the thongs that were throttling him, and engaged with him in an incredible contest of daring and agility. It would be impossible, I think, for any spectacle more vividly to affect the mind than that which now met our eyes. Sometimes the rider and his horse rolled together on the grass; sometimes they shot through the air with the speed of an arrow, and then stopped abruptly, as if a wall had all at once risen up before them. On a sudden the furious animal would crawl on its belly, or rear in a manner that made us shriek with terror; then plunging forward again in his mad gallop, he would dash through the *taboun*, and endeavour in every possible way to shake off his novel burden. But this exercise, violent and dangerous as it appeared to us, seemed but sport to the Kalmuck, whose body followed all the movements of the animal with so much suppleness that one would have fancied that the same thought possessed both bodies. The sweat poured in foaming streams from the stallion's flanks, and he trembled in every limb. As for the rider, his coolness would have put to shame the most accomplished horsemen in Europe. In the most critical moments he still found himself at liberty to wave his arms in token of triumph; and in spite of the indomitable humour of his steed, he had sufficient command over it to keep it almost always within the circle of our vision. At a signal from the prince, two horsemen, who had kept as close as possible to the daring centaur, seized him with amazing quickness, and galloped away with him before we had time to comprehend this new manœuvre. The horse, for a moment stupefied, soon made off at full speed, and was lost in the midst of the herd. These performances were repeated several times without a single rider suffering himself to be thrown. But what was our amazement when we saw a boy often years come forward to undertake the same exploit! They selected for him a young white stallion of great size, whose fiery bounds and desperate efforts to break his bonds, indicated a most violent temper. I will not attempt to depict our intense emotions during this new conflict. This child who, like the other riders, had only the horse's mane to cling to, afforded an example of the power of reasoning over instinct and brute force. For some minutes he maintained his difficult position with heroic intrepidity. At last, to our great relief, a horseman rode up to him,

caught him up in his outstretched arm, and threw him on the croup behind him. The Kalmucks, as the reader will perceive, are excellent horsemen, and are accustomed from their childhood to subdue the wildest horses. The exercise we had witnessed is one of their greatest amusements: it is even practised by the women, and we have frequently seen them vieing with each other in feats of equestrian daring.

"The lateness of the hour recalled us to the palace, where a splendid dinner was prepared for us. Two large tables were laid in two adjoining rooms, and at the head of each sat one of the princes. We took our places at that of the elder brother, who did the honours in the most finished style. The cookery, which was half Russian, half French, left us nothing to desire as regarded the choice or the savour of the dishes. Every thing was served up in silver, and the wines of France and Spain, champagne especially, were supplied in princely profusion. Many toasts were given, foremost among which were those in honour of the Emperor of Russia and the King of the French. I remarked with much surprise, that during the whole dinner the princess seemed very ill at ease in presence of her brother-in-law; she did not sit down until he had desired her to do so, and her whole demeanour manifested her profound respect for the head of her family. Her husband, the prince's younger brother, had been absent upwards of two months. The repast was very lengthened, and great animation prevailed; whilst for our parts we could hardly reconcile to our minds the idea that the giver of so sumptuous and so well-appointed an entertainment was a Kalmuck. The prince put many questions to us about France, and talked with enthusiasm of his residence in our country, and the agreeable acquaintances he had made there. Though he did not much make our current politics his study, he was not ignorant of our last revolution, and he expressed great admiration for Louis Philippe. After dinner we went in his carriage to visit the mysterious pagoda which had so much excited our curiosity. The moment we set foot on the threshold of the temple, our ears were assailed with a *chariari*, compared with which a score or two of great bells set in motion promiscuously, would have been harmony itself. It almost deprived us of the power of perceiving what was going on around us. The noise was so piercing, discordant, and savage, that we were completely stupefied, and there was no possibility of exchanging a word.

"The perpetrators of this terrible uproar, in other words the musicians, were arranged in two parallel lines facing each other; at their head, in the direction of the altar, the high-priest knelt quite motionless on a rich Persian carpet, and behind them, towards the entrance stood the *ghepki*, or master of the ceremonies, dressed in a scarlet robe and a deep-yellow hood, and having in his hand a long staff, the emblem, no doubt, of his dignity. The other priests, all kneeling as well as the musicians, and looking like grotesque Chinese in their features and attitudes, wore dresses of glaring colours, loaded with gold and silver bocade, consisting of wide tunics, with open sleeves, and a sort of mitre with several broad points. Their headdress somewhat resembled that of the ancient Peruvians, except that instead of feathers they had plates covered with religious paintings; besides which there rose from the centre a long straight tuft of black silk, tied up so as to form a series of little balls, diminishing from the base to the summit. Below, this tuft spread out into several tresses which fell down on the shoulders. But what surprised us most of all were the musical instruments. Besides enormous timbrels and the Chinese tamtam, there were large sea-shells used as horns, and two huge tubes, three or four yards long, and each supported on two props. My husband ineffectually endeavoured to sound these trumpets; none but the stentorian lungs of the vigorous Mandschis could give them breath. If there is

neither tune, nor harmony, nor method in the religious music of the Kalmucks, by way of amends for this every one makes as much noise as he can in his own way, and according to the strength of his lungs. The concert began by a jingling of little bells, then the timbrels and tamtams struck up; and lastly, after the shrill squeakings of the shells, the two great trumpets began to bellow, and made all the windows of the temple shake. It would be impossible for me to depict all the oddity of this ceremony. Now, indeed, we felt that we were thousands of leagues away from Europe, in the heart of Asia, in a pagoda of the Grand Dalai Lama of Thibet. The temple, lighted by a row of large windows, is adorned with slender columns of stuccoed brickwork, the lightness of which reminds one of the graceful Moorish architecture. A gallery runs all round the dome, which is also remarkable for the extreme delicacy of its workmanship. Tapestries, representing a multitude of good and evil genii, monstrous idols and fabulous animals, cover all parts of the pagoda, and give it an aspect much more grotesque than religious. The veneration of the worshippers of Lama for their images is so great that we could not approach these mis-shapen gods without covering our mouths with a handkerchief, lest we should profane them with an unallowed breath. The priests shewed how much they disliked our minute examination of every thing, by the uneasiness with which they continually watched all our movements. Their fear, as we afterwards learned, was lest we should take a fancy to purloin some of those mystic images we scrutinised so narrowly; certainly they had good reason to be alarmed, for the will was not wanting on our part. But we were obliged to content ourselves with gazing at them with looks of the most profound respect, consoling ourselves with the hope of having our revenge on a more favourable occasion.

"When we returned to the palace, we found the old prince in a little room, of which he is, particularly fond, and where he has collected a great quantity of arms and curiosities. Among other things, we admired some Circassian chaskar (sabres), richly adorned with black enamelled silver; Damascus swords, no less valuable for the temper of the blades than for the rich incrustations of the hilts and scabbards; Florentine pistols of the fifteenth century; a jasper cup of antique form, purchased for 4000 rubles of a Persian nobleman; Circassian coats of mail, like those of our knights of old, and a thousand other rarities, the artistic worth of which testify the good taste of a prince whom many persons might consider a barbarian. He also keeps in this cabinet, as a thing of great price, the book in which are inscribed the names of those travellers who visit him. Among the names, most of them aristocratic, we observed those of Baron Humboldt, some English lords, and sundry Russian and German savans. We finished our soirée with an extemporaneous ball that lasted all night."

With this we take our leave of a very entertaining and interesting work.

The Law of Costs, &c. By T. H. Fellows, of the Inner Temple. 12mo. Benning and Co. No sooner does a statute receive the royal assent, than a host of treatises upon it issue from the press; and the Small Debts Act appears to have had its share, though, until the publication of the present work, the question of costs, as affected by that enactment, appears to have been left untouched. The author's object (as the title of the book expresses it) is to shew how the law of costs is affected by the Small Debts Act, and other statutes requiring a judge's certificate, where the damages are under a limited amount; and to point out in what cases a plaintiff may still sue in the superior courts without being deprived of costs, notwithstanding that the damages recovered may be of an amount which would make it appear from the record that the action should have been brought in the county court. An

action may still (it is stated) be commenced in the courts at Westminster, if the cause of action did not arise in the jurisdiction in which the defendant dwells or carries on business; and the cases shewing what constitutes "the cause of action," what is the meaning of "dwelling," and what amounts to a "carrying on business," are all collected in the present treatise, as are also many others, to shew that a plaintiff may still sue in a superior court in several cases not expressly provided for by the new act. The book does not in anywise treat of the practice of the county court, but is confined entirely to explaining in what instances a plaintiff may still sue at Westminster without losing costs; and it will therefore be of much service to the "London agents," into the hands of many of whom it will doubtless soon find its way.

Captain the Hon. Henry Keppel's Expedition to Borneo, &c. 3d edit. 2 vols. 8vo. Chapman and Hall.

This is a reprint of the 2d edition, with an additional chapter embodying the more recent intelligence which has appeared in the newspapers, by Mr. W. K. Kelly, and not by the original Author, who we should have thought most competent to afford the latest and most authentic information on this important subject. There are also the despatches from Admiral Cochrane, and other public documents which have been published by government in the *London Gazette*. The murder of Mr. Brooke's friends and allies by the infatuated Sultan of Borneo; his exemplary punishment; a visitation to the Ilanun pirates after the model so gallantly and gloriously set by Capt. Keppel in the Dido; and the British occupation of the island of Labuan, with the recognition of the ruler of Sarawak as a British authority, are the concluding events of this most popular tale. But we have reason to believe that there is much more precise and interesting information from Mr. Brooke himself, already in London, which it is very desirable should be made public.

Home and its Influence. By the Hon. Adela Sidney. 3 vols. R. Bentley.

An affectionate dedication to her father, Lord de L'Isle and Dudley, ushers this young writer into the world of letters, and explains the simple source whence her motive sprung, namely, "a view partly to the amusement of her younger sisters." With no higher object it would be invidious to try the work by the severe standard which applies to the more ambitious productions of fiction, which are presumed to teach the world, and not to be chiefly directed to family or "Home Influence." Yet Miss Sidney, with little of the craft of authorship, has enunciated many wholesome truths in a pleasing manner, by which the old may profit as well as the young. There are three stories, entitled Beatrice, Dinah, and Clemence; and they are all very natural descriptions of life. In plots there is little contrivance, and in situations no surprises; but the narrative glides on, and characters and events succeed to point the moral, without effort and in an easy style. The pictures of fashionable life among the highest circles, and the tracing of the feelings which actuate these ranks, especially their youthful female portions, are, we presume, truthful in execution. At any rate, they are agreeable to contemplate; and though we cannot class the fair artist among the most eminent performers in this line, we can justly compliment her on productions which do credit to her taste and understanding, to her observation and feeling, to her accurate perceptions and fine tone of unaffected morality. With such praise we commend *Home Influence* to the reader, and particularly to the youthful of the sex, and in the sphere of life upon whom the graceful admonitions of Miss Sidney are calculated to produce the best effects.

The Parlour Library. III. By Mary Howitt. Sims and M'Intyre.

WOOD LEIGHTON is one of Mary Howitt's interesting stories, and published at the cheapest possible rate.

SIR.—In misname Cafie coin markable (as Tyche) interrelated in L. instance In the v. now in the dug up in Camb. 1807, al. coins in Flaxton, of Galtre. Mandredus "the bring ho with unnot as an laid before Bagdad, comparat. mention. Shaai in been trans the whole Irak, before By giving these rem

SOME weeks ago, in the edition, of the *new Gazette*, had under search of Crozier, believe any cured to seemed safety, was inquiry in the public make known ardon, the and perils Admiralty and that est in the nest att suggested who were should b the Huds their age the Mac meet and region, course of been dete Sir John shall set so follow But we o and salut apprehe entertain in the till the a detention, ration, fore, wh months' two site

ORIGINAL CORRESPONDENCE.

NUMISMATICS.

To the Editor of the *Literary Gazette*.

Sir,—In a recent report of a meeting of the Numismatic Society you mention the exhibition of a Cufic coin of the Khalif Al-Motamed Ala'llah, remarkable as having its legend "ordine retrogradum" (as Tycho describes it), and rendered still more interesting by the fact of its having been discovered in the great hoard of Saxon coins at Cuerdale in Lancashire. This is not, however, the first instance of a Cufic coin being found in England. In the valuable collection of the late Mr. Marsden, now in the British Museum, are three, which were dug up about fifty years ago at the village of Dean in Cumberland; and a fourth, which was found in 1807, along with some contemporaneous Saxon coins, in a leaden box, turned up by the plough at Flaxton, near York, in a part of the ancient forest of Galles. In his *Numismata Orientalia*, p. 81, Mr. Marsden observes that it is no improbable conjecture "that an English pilgrim might sometimes bring home from Syria a piece of money impressed with unknown characters, as a curiosity at least, if not as an amulet." It is presumed that the coin laid before the Numismatic Society was struck at Bagdad, from whence to Syria the transit would be comparatively short and easy. Those, however, mentioned by Mr. Marsden were struck at Al-Shash in Transoxania; so that they must have been transported, probably by the caravans, across the whole breadth of Persia, as well as Babylonian Iraq, before they fell into the pilgrim's hands.

By giving a corner in the *Literary Gazette* to these remarks you will oblige your constant reader,

G. O.

ARTS AND SCIENCES.

SIR JOHN FRANKLIN'S EXPEDITION.

Some weeks ago a paragraph concerning this expedition, from a Portsmouth journal, made the tour of the newspapers, and was noticed in the *Literary Gazette*. It was to the effect, that Dr. Richardson had undertaken to conduct another expedition in search of that under Sir John Franklin and Capt. Crozier, and to carry provision and succour to relieve any distress or danger which might have occurred to our brave navigators. As this statement seemed to imply an immediate alarm for their safety, we have deemed it our duty to make the best inquiry into the subject for the sake of satisfying the public mind, and have now the satisfaction to make known the result. It is true that Dr. Richardson, the old companion and sharer in the toils and perils of Arctic discovery, nobly offered to the Admiralty the service of which we have spoken, and that Lord Auckland, feeling the deepest interest in the subject, lost no time in giving it the earnest attention of the Board. It was judiciously suggested, by competent and experienced persons who were consulted, that "supplies of provisions should be forthwith sent, under the direction of the Hudson's Bay Company, and conveyed through their agency to the northern shores of America, by the Mackenzie and Coppermine rivers, so as to meet and furnish the expedition if it arrived in that region. This has been done, and the stores are in the course of transit to the destined points. It has also been determined that, should nothing be heard from Sir John Franklin in the mean time, Dr. Richardson shall set out next spring upon a similar errand, and to follow up the proceedings already in progress. But we ought to observe, that though these humane and salutary precautions have been adopted, no apprehensions are or need yet for a long time be entertained respecting the fate of the expedition. In the first place, it was fully provisioned to last till the autumn of 1848; and if, in the prospect of detention by elementary causes, reduced to shorter rations, to the end of that year. It has, therefore, wherever it may be at this moment, eighteen months' provision in store. In the interim we have two alternatives in view. Within the next few

months we may have accounts from Sir John Franklin overland through the Russian territories; or, before the period when Dr. Richardson would start, we might hail the return of the enterprising commander himself and his gallant companions, having achieved a successful termination to their arduous voyage. God grant it may be so; but at all events, we repeat that there is not any ground for national alarm as far as present consideration is involved. We certainly agree that the measures so promptly adopted by Lord Auckland do honour to his foresight and feelings; and we are sure it would only require a hint from some proper quarter, whose opinion and authority would carry weight, to induce his Lordship to take a further step in the event of such intelligence as we have alluded to not being received. We think that his Lordship should be prepared, with two vessels, to pursue, as far as possible the tract laid down for the expedition, and carry out every aid that its probable condition might render necessary. For it ought to be remembered, that no sufficient overland supplies could be carried to above a hundred and sixty men; and especially by parties who must themselves encounter great hardships and privations in the attempt to find them. We, however, confide the whole case to the same alacrity and discretion which has already distinguished the Admiralty proceedings.

ROYAL SOCIETY.

May 6th.—The Marquis of Northampton, president, in the chair. "Researches into the effects of certain physical and chemical agents on the nervous system," by Dr. Marshall Hall, was read. In this paper, to which the author considers his former communication as strictly preliminary, he treats of what he terms the electro-genic state in the spinal marrow and in incident nerves, and gives the details of the collateral experiments alluded to at the close of his last paper. He also submits to the consideration of the Society the following circumstances: 1. The electro-genic state of the nerves admits of being discharged, and is capable of inducing the phenomena of voltaism in other nerves. 2. This state is inducible by momentary and slight voltaic currents. 3. It is more inducible by the reverse than by the direct voltaic current, as stated by others. 4. When a nerve forms a part of the voltaic circle, new and superadded circles may be effected, which, by inducing a change in the condition of the first, result in the phenomena of muscular contractions. 5. When the voltaic circle is either complete, or, being completed, is broken, and various parts of the wires and animal tissues which form or formed that circle are connected by a conductor, a series of phenomena is produced, some of which still require explanation. 6. It is also important, especially in a medical point of view, to observe the manner and degree in which the *vis nervosa* and the *vis muscularis* are diminished by repeated voltaic action." In conclusion the author observes, "I have purposely and carefully avoided all theoretical views, confining myself to the accurate detail of experiments. The condition induced in the nervous system by a current of voltaism I have denominated the *electro genic*. It might be viewed as one of polarization, its discharge one of depolarization. But I have nothing to add to these views, beyond what is universally known. The phenomena of the continuous, interrupted, and sudden discharge of the electro-genic condition, have not, I believe, been traced and detailed before."

ROYAL INSTITUTION.

May 21st.—The Rev. E. Sidney, "On the parasitic fungi of inhabited houses,"—answered at length the several questions: What is a fungus? Where do fungi grow? Are they analogous in different climates? He then described the forms of fungi, and the differences of structure upon which division into orders and species is based; touching slightly upon their chemical analyses—especially

those by Payen and Berzelius, who, however, never succeeded in insulating the poisonous principle. The properties of fungi he stated as edible, luminous, medicinal, poisonous, and intoxicating; but the immediate subject of the lecture was, the fungi of timber, culinary fungi, and the fungi of the cellar, the store-room, the library, and the dairy. Dry-rot is a well-known form, shewing itself in timber at first as small white spots, then in fine filaments, increasing with great rapidity and force. It is a variety of *merulius, m. vastator*. Other fungi of timber are, *dendroctonus*,—from a variety of which, *d. querini*, having a sweet odour, an electuary is prepared,—*polyporus, thelephora*, and *sporiticum*; this latter doubtful, Mr. Sidney considering it only as states of other fungi. Damp is favourable to their growth; and the fermentation of the sap, Mr. Sidney thinks, has a great deal to do with the future dry-rot. As a preventative, he recommends felling the timber at the proper season, and not in the spring, as now done, especially oak, to obtain more easily the bark of even the smaller branches. Of the culinary fungi, those on bread are remarkably curious—the *penicillium*, and *aspergillus*, also *eurolium*. On meat, too; attacking likewise the living creature, as known to Mr. Sidney, in regard to golden pheasants affected with yellow mould. The fungi of cellars are states of *polyphorus*, checked in their full development from want of light and air. Properly pressed, cellar mould makes capital *amadou* (the tinder of smoking gents, now imported from Germany). In store-rooms, preserves, sugar, &c. are attacked by *penicillium* and *torula* respectively. In libraries, too, *penicillia* appear on the edges of books and on prints; they grow on particles of dust on telescope-glasses, and windows; *penicillia* are likewise found on the leather of shoes, gloves, &c. The fungi of the dairy, milk, cheese, &c. are *penicillia* and *torula*. Altogether, there are between 4000 and 5000 species of fungi. Mr. Sidney remarked also on the mould of vinegar, the fungi of beer, yeast, and vinegar, the parasitic bunt reappearing in wheat, after washing the seed in water previously to sowing—the *acrostalagmus, boletus, agaricus*, &c. &c. His able discourse was a hasty sketch of his vast subject, as our notice is of his lecture.

ZOOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

May 25.—Mr. W. Spence in the chair. The communications were eight in number. 1. "Note on the early powers of the goat," by Dr. John Dwy.—2. "Note on a whale new to Britain," by Mr. J. E. Gray. The differences in the form of the cervical vertebrae from any other skeleton which had fallen under his observation, induced Mr. Gray to determine, at the first glance, that the remains of a whale taken in Plymouth Sound in 1831, now exhibiting about the country, belong to a species which is certainly distinct from those hitherto known as British, and perhaps from any yet described.—3. "Description of a new species of *Fulgora*," by Mr. Adams. A characteristic drawing made from the life, in Borneo, illustrated this paper; the name proposed is *F. Sultana*.—4. "Descriptions of some new species of crustacea," by Mr. Adam White. Two new genera were proposed: *Valdivia*, type *V. serrata*, closely allied to *Trichodactylus*, in the family *Thelphusidae* and *Urtica*, type *U. Gracilipes*, in the *Grapsidae*. The other species come under the forms *Cryptopodia*, *Gelasimus*, and *Tyche*.—5. "On new genera and species of star-fish," by Mr. Gray, who expressed his dissent from the critical views of M. Muller, with reference to the labours of himself and Prof. Forbes, on *Asteriidae*; and inferred from the language of M. Muller and his own knowledge of the extent of the German collections of star-fish, that M. Muller would not allow many species which are really good, because he has never had an opportunity of seeing them.—6. "Note on the appearance of a rudimentary diaphragm in a woodpecker," by Mr. Turner.—7. "Description of eight new species of *Spondylus*," by G. B. Sowerby, jun.—8. "On a new genus of

"*Melanianae*," by Mr. Lovell Reeve. The name proposed is *Charonia*, and under it he classes twenty species, with *C. loricata* for the type. Their geographic range is limited to the streams of India and Ceylon.

LITERARY AND LEARNED.

UNIVERSITY INTELLIGENCE.

CAMBRIDGE, May 19th.—The following degrees were conferred.—

Doctors in Divinity.—Hon. and Rev. R. J. Eden, Magdalene College, Bishop of Sodor and Man; Rev. C. Perry, Trinity College, Bishop of Melbourne, Australia; Rev. Mr. Tyrrell, St. John's College, Bishop of Newcastle, Australia.

Masters of Arts.—H. J. Hotham, W. N. Warren, T. F. Buxton, Trinity College; A. A. Morgan, J. B. Smith, St. John's College; H. R. Woodhouse, Caius College; E. R. E. Wilmot, Trinity Hall; J. Sanders, C. F. Walker, Catharine Hall.

Bachelors of Arts.—H. B. St. John Pell, O. C. Pell, Trinity College; S. Eardley, J. C. Thring, St. John's Coll.; J. Slater, Queen's College; C. H. Forbes, Downing Coll.; W. F. Lucy, Magdalene College; C. A. Holmes, Catharine Hall; C. Carus-Wilson, Corpus Christi College.

Bachelor in the Civil Law.—J. T. Abdy, Trinity Hall.

Bachelors in Divinity.—J. Burdakin, F. Sheppard, Clare Hall; W. Bates, Christ's College.

Incorporate M.A..—C. Badham, M.A., Wadham College, Oxford.

BRITISH ARCHAEOLOGICAL ASSOCIATION.

May 26th. *Council Meeting*.—A paper by M. DeGuerville, of Valognes, on the mission of St. Magloire to the Channel Islands, was laid upon the table, accompanied by a translation by Mr. Haggard, jun.; and also a paper by Captain Wright, on the Lycian marbles. It was announced that the mural paintings in Shorwell church, Isle of Wight, the discovery of which had been made known to the Association by Messrs. Dennett and Barton, had been carefully drawn by the latter gentleman, and that they would be exhibited at the next public meeting. It was stated, however, that even while Mr. Barton was exerting himself to preserve a record of these interesting works of medieval art, some of the most curious were wantonly destroyed by the sanction of the church authorities, and under the very eyes of some of the neighbouring gentry, none of whom interposed to procure the paintings even a respite. The Hon. Mr. Neville exhibited some medieval rings found at Chesterford. Mr. Isaacs, some pilgrim's signs, in jet, one of which was mounted in a silver scallop shell. Mr. Croker, a pilgrim's silver spoon, of the date 1653. Mr. Stubbs announced the discovery, in the harbour of Boulogne, of several hundred gold (French, English, and Continental) coins; and he exhibited an oval bronze seal, said to have been found in the neighbourhood of Boulogne, inscribed, "Domine Deus miserere mei;" and bearing the design of a pelican feeding her young in a nest on a tree, at the foot of which stands the *Agnes Dei*. Mr. Ellis, of Exeter, forwarded an impression of the seal of St. James's Priory, Exeter, of the middle of the 15th century. Mr. J. W. Lukis communicated a list of the contents of a barrow, of an extraordinary description, at Quimperlé, department Morbihan, France, opened by him some time since.

LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC MEETINGS FOR THE ENSUING WEEK:—

Monday.—British Architects, 8 P.M.; Medical, 8 P.M.

Tuesday.—Linnean, 8 P.M.; Horticultural, 3 P.M.; Civil Engineers, 3 P.M.

Wednesday.—Society of Arts, 8 P.M.

Thursday.—Zoological, 3 P.M.; Royal, 8½ P.M.; Antiquaries, 8 P.M.

Friday.—Royal Institution, Mr. Brodie. "On the polar nature of chemical forces," 8½ P.M.; Botanical, 8 P.M.

Saturday.—Asiatic, 2 P.M.

FINE ARTS.

THE BRITISH INSTITUTION.

From the preparation in progress, we anticipate a very interesting exhibition of art this year at the British Institution. The Marquis of Bute, we have heard, has most liberally placed his noble collection, happily rescued from the fire at Luton, at the disposal of the directors; and consequently some of the finest Cypri in the world, and *chef d'œuvre*

of other great masters, will be selected for the Gallery. The newspapers recently spoke of the famous Beckford Library, removed to Hamilton Palace, where an appropriate repository had been prepared for it from designs by Mr. Goodrich, and the interior adorned by Mr. Sang. To this we may add, that the Duke of Hamilton lately acquired some very interesting pictures connected with the exiled Stuart family, and left to be dispersed at the death of the last of that royal race, the Cardinal of Albany. We have seen one of these—a large and curious historical piece, full of figures, and representing the rejoicings at Rome when the Prince received his Cardinal's hat. The scene is very animated; and the principal personages are mingled with the crowd in equipages, processions, and other groupings of varied rank and costume. Some of the everlasting architectural features of the everlasting city are visible in the background; but it is principally occupied with picturesque temporary erections for illuminations and popular enjoyments. It is altogether a remarkable work, and full of artistic merit.

EXHIBITION OF THE ROYAL ADELAIDE INSTITUTE.

A RUN over this new gallery has not prepossessed us much in favour of its first *coup*. Of above 250 productions, there are very few worthy of notice above mediocrity, and the great majority are below even that humble standard. The best things are fruit and flower pieces; and the worst, historical and sacred subjects. In the former the attempt, and not the deed, has confounded the artists; and in the latter, from poor execution, the profane frequently usurps the place of the holy. A few familiar and humorous scenes of common life are tolerably good; but it is to be hoped that time and opportunity will improve the Gallery, which, by the by, is well adapted for the purpose now assigned to it.

EQUESTRIAN PICTURE OF THE QUEEN.

A SPLENDID group, painted by Count D'Orsay, of her Majesty on horseback, was privately exhibited on Thursday in Pall Mall, previous to being open to the public and engraved. As the Scotch proverb has it, the sight of such a production is good for bad eyes. The likeness to our youthful sovereign is excellent, and it is lady-like; the costume is brilliant and becoming; the animal is full of fire and spirit, and the seat and position of the figure is at once firm and graceful. It is altogether a noble performance, and shews that the Count has not looked at Vandyck nor studied him in vain. It is said that comparisons are odious; but yet we cannot help remarking that this work, by an amateur and non-professional nobleman, is, to our judgment, as vastly superior to certain highly-preferred pieces of royal portraiture, as is the handsome *bride* of the gaily caparisoned steed to any (Winter's) *halter*.

A BUST OF THE QUEEN,

ROYALLY crowned, by the Irish sculptor, Mr. John Jones, is now to be seen at Messrs. Greaves and Co.'s. It is a capital likeness, and the features expressed with artist-like dignity. The coronal adds much to this regal effect, and is a happy thought for taking the portrait out of the routine hitherto witnessed. Mr. Jones deserves a high encomium for the whole execution of his design.

ROBERT'S SKETCHES IN EGYPT AND NUBIA. PART II. MOON.

A REMARKABLE cave-temple with colossal figures, and of the period of Remes the Great, opens this noble continuation of Mr. Robert's splendid work, and affords a very distinct idea of these ancient Egyptian temples, and the sculpture which adorned them—so imposing from their magnitude, and simplicity approaching to sameness. There is always something sublime in these monuments, from the unmoved placidity and absence of effect in their execution: they seem to affect the mind without

an effort or a desire to do so. Part of the Portico of Edsot is another capital example of majestic proportions to produce striking impressions; whilst in the distant view of the colossal statues of Memnon, the artist has been pleased to alter the tone, and modify the really gigantic into the softened likeness of far-off and more shadowy forms. Thus it is that true talent can vary its themes, so as to produce different emotions from similar materials. Thebes, again, brings the sculptured grandeur, mutilated by thousands of years, more closely before our eyes; and human beings, like emmets, climbing up the everlasting and awfully huge heritors of the desert. The symbolic figures in the sanctuary at Abooo-Simbel are very curious, and the interior of the temple itself an admirable performance of art. The whole Part is worthy of the artist and the undertaking.

FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE.

FRANCE.

PARIS, May 25, 1847.

I FANCY I told you at the time the story of that young poet who, rejected by the vote of the committee of the Théâtre Français, bethought himself of calling together at his house a literary jury, consisting of a few dramatic writers, a few actors, and a few journalists; and induced them to decree in his favour the certificate of an unjustly condemned victim. Thanks to this eccentric manoeuvre, the affair made some sensation; and M. Alex. Dumas, who is ever on the alert for matters with which the public is busy, magnanimously offered to the irritated poet a refuge for his drama in the Théâtre Historique, the privilege of which had just been conceded to the author of "Antony."

Accordingly, the "Ecole des Familles" (such is the name of the play of M. Adolphe Dumas) has been represented, thanks to his generous homonyme; and public judgment has not been so unfavourable to it as the dictum of his majesty's servants. Here are the principal features and a few details of this work, which has no less than 2000 lines.

Julio de Valmont is the very unworthy son of a noble count, whom his virtues, his merits, and his works have placed high in public opinion. Without reverence for the name he bears, *Julio* has plunged headlong into disorders of every kind. Lost in vice, crippled with debts, he marries a young girl, who accepts him though she loves another, because she thinks him rich, and desires to share his opulence. This well-assorted couple revel in luxury, and in a few years run through the fortune of the young woman. Warned of their foolish prodigalities when there is no longer time to remedy them, *Valmont*, the father, intervenes, and desires to enforce the counsel of his austere reason. But his son has long since lost all obedience and all respect. He listens not, but insolently taunts the addled old man; and till death has rid him of this tedious censor, he seeks resources which may enable him to ward off his most importunate creditors.

Now, the man he is most indebted to is one *Maxime*, formerly a poet, now an architect, and a very rich architect. He is the same man whom *Madame de Valmont* had loved before her marriage, and whom she now regrets not having married. *Maxime* still loves, in spite of her defection, this young woman, whom he sees every day, and whose fate is in his hands, for it were an easy task for him to seduce her. Such is the state of matters, when *Julio* proposes to him to become his brother-in-law, and to take the fortune which will be given him, in payment of the bills he has of *Julio*. You see to what depth of degradation this miserable young man has already fallen. You will see that even better a little further; for on the refusal of *Maxime*, *Julio* steps over the short distance which yet separates him from crime. He draws up a will and signs it with the name of his father. This latter very soon acquires proof of this flagrant forgery, and finds himself in presence of his child in

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the complicated position of a father and of a judge. He cannot save *Julio*, without sacrificing to that wretch all that remains of the family possessions. What can he do? will he indulge in this generosity which, as it ruins his other child, looks very like injustice? Yes, without a doubt; for *Julio*, understanding at length the horror of his position, has just aimed against himself an homicidal weapon. The father, then, prevails over the judge, and *Valmont* averts the pistol which had so nigh punished the wretched criminal.

The conclusion of the drama is the work of *Maxime*—of *Maxime*, in whom all good feelings, for one instant shaken, recover their wonted influence. He respects the wife of his friend, refuses to marry the young girl whose heart, he knows, belongs to another, and re-establishes, by his timely and intelligent devotion, the fortune and the honour of *Julio* himself.

By its matter, this species of domestic tragedy belongs to the lachrymose school, which *La Chaussee* and *Diderot* had put in vogue towards the close of the eighteenth century. The style, however, is pedantic and swollen, varying from the most exaggerated bombast to the very flattest prosaic vulgarity, belongs certainly to our era.

The Second Théâtre Français is producing nobly after novelty, without being able to achieve a success. A four-act comedy has been hissed at this theatre, the hero of which was an antiquary, vastly different, alas, from the witty "Oldbuck." The same fate was awarded to a translation, in six acts, of the "Egmont" of *Goethe*. In short, the public seem bent upon avoiding this unfortunate theatre, and the Chambers seem to have determined upon reducing the grant in aid, which would make it live or rather vegetate away at the expense of the budget. Mdlle. Rachel, who is about to take her leave for three months, gave a farewell representation, in which she surrounded herself with all her sisters and brothers, who, great and small, trudge away under her wing in quest of dramatic triumphs. We reckon five or six of them: Sarah Félix, Raphael Félix, Lia Félix, Dinah Félix—a whole tribe of Israel, whom the father or patriarch forms with equal zeal, for declamation, for singing, and for all histrionic exercise. On the night in question, Mdlle. Rachel played *Agrippine*: she appears much less to advantage in that character than in *Attila*.

All the papers have given, one after another, their biographical notice of Daniel O'Connell. Never did a more discordant concert assail our ears. Not one of these swollen and empty declamations contained the good sense and truth I remember to have found in a little book, very amusing, and very little known, even with you. It is entitled—(Ireland and its rulers) "L'Irlande et ses meneurs." Could you not by chance give me the name of the author of that curious pamphlet? I would, in exchange, give you a few remarks of M. Karr, in his last No. of the *Guépés*. I find, first, the definition of a perfect Conservative at the bottom of a caricature which represents a man with six hats on his head, and covered with six paleotots, one over the other, in the midst of six unfortunates in their shirts, and with bare heads. The definition is in these terms: "Keep what you have taken, and try to take what others do not sufficiently guard!" Another print shews us two idle sweepers, sitting on the pavement with their arms a-kimbo, and looking at a lady passing whose lengthy robe sweeps the dirt of the street. Under this picture M. Karr wrote the following text:

"I amused myself yesterday by following in the street a charming young woman, who was dragging after her a silken gown, *couleur gorge de pigeon*. She issued from the Rue Tronchet, in which she gathered mud. As she crossed the Rue Basse du Rempart, her gown swept some horses' dung. . . . But I am here undertaking a narrative which is impossible. I never would dare to tell what she wept with her gown and gathered on her stocking at the corner of the Rue du Mont Blanc. I dare

barely say, that before entering a shop on the Boulevard Poissonnière, she had rolled her dress over the greatest variety of impurities, and gathered on her stocking samples of all that is most dirty, offensive, and disgusting in the streets of Paris. But what is to be done? 'Tis the fashion!"

M. Karr also tells us, and I know not how far he may be initiated into the secrets of diplomatic correspondence, that, *à propos* of our naval armaments, an English minister—it can be no other than Lord Palmerston—slipped, in a letter to M. Guizot, this daring quotation of Virgil:

Maturae fuga, regique haec dicit vestro,
Non illi imperium Pelagi, sicutunque tridentum
Sed mihi sorte datum.

Another little anecdote, and I have done: I received the other day, and M. Karr received as well as myself, a letter stamped *Invitation*. The letter open, I read: "Sir, it would be gratifying to me to see you assist at the exhumation of a young girl, dead these ten years, and whom her relations desire to remove from the family vault, in consequence of increasing humidity; this young girl having been embalmed by me, and it will be easy for the spectators to test the excellence of my method. The operation will take place, Wednesday next, at two o'clock precisely, at the Châtillon cemetery. (Signed), Gaumal."

How do you like this proposition? and what think you of the professional vanity which glares in every line of this curious epistle? It has inspired the author of the *Guépés* with some humorous passages, and I do not renounce the idea of giving you another day the substance of them.

THE DRAMA.

Her Majesty's Theatre.—On Thursday Jenny Lind achieved another triumph, though of a different kind from her two preceding efforts, as *Maria*, in Donizetti's opera of *La Figlia del Reggimento*, performed for the first time in this country, bating several dramatic versions of it without the score. In this piece we may say there is but one principal character, and that is the *sola Donna*. The great burden and exertion of the music lies on her throughout; and the choruses of a whole regiment hardly support the counterparts. A few slight concerted compositions with the *Sergeant Sulzio*, F. Lablache, and her lover *Tonio*, Gardoni, complete the work, which is also studded with some airs of a very light, agreeable quality. The liveliness of military movements marks them all, and the martial torn of the heroine, —the petted Vivandiere of the 21st regiment,—gives the whole a charmingly piquant effect. But we do not consider this style calculated to be so much esteemed and popular in England as in France; and in truth, it seems to be more fitted for minor theatres than for the Grand Opera, where it can only be looked upon as a variety, to interweave with productions of a higher order. The first act passes before we get thoroughly into the spirit of it; and then certainly the musical performance of the trio which commences the second, Lind, Solari, and F. Lablache, is a glorious illustration of it, and was superbly sung by the enchantress of all ears and hearts. From what we have stated, it will be felt that vivacity is the leading feature of the part, and we need not say how delightfully it was assumed. Every motion was affected by the regimental education; and every touch of the drum, or recurrence to the favourite tunes belonging to the soldiery, inspired tones and looks in comic or touching accordance with the cause, or the memory called up. The mincing keep-time step, the breaking in to the rataplan refrain, and the gestures of impatience when aught occurred to cross the freedom of early habits, were most natural and amusing. All the music was sung with that pure intonation for which the singer is unrivalled; and the wonderful flexibility of her voice was heard with gratification bordering on enthusiasm, in most of the more prominent compositions, and especially in the trio to which we have

alluded. Their nature did not admit much of those delicious meltings of sound, as it were, into thin air—the mingling of a vocalised existence with nothingness; but every other grace and power of execution was lavished on such opportunity as Donizetti afforded the least opportunity to display. The *Sergeant* was most satisfactorily played in every respect by F. Lablache; and Gardoni made the best that could be made of the slight part of *Tonio*, as did Madame Solari of *La Marchesa di Berkenfeld*. Her Majesty and Prince Albert were present, and we think we never saw the house so full on any former occasion. Fuller it could not be; for every box appeared to have more than its usual compliment, and when "God save the Queen" was sung, all standing up, the *coup d'œil* was truly magnificent. Carlotta Grisi has been added to the already strong *corps de ballet*, and delighted the choreonimiacs with her movements in *Èmeralda*.

Royal Italian Opera, Covent Garden.—Mozart's *Don Giovanni* was given for the first time on Thursday, after considerable preparation, and with the novelties of a triple orchestra, and the minuet, intended for the ball scene, danced by Fanny Ellsler and Dumilatre. With all the effect on the part of the director to render this splendid work more perfect than hitherto seen in England, for it has often been done in Germany in the same manner, we cannot bring ourselves to consider the opera more effective with these additions. Whether the orchestras on the stage are really not full enough, or whether they seem poor in comparison with the great orchestra in front, we know not, but the meaning of the composer did not appear to be made out. The four players in the highest orchestra are not heard where the two bands on the stage play with them; and we did not perceive the *mélée* of these bands which, it is said, Mozart intended as a sort of prelude to the scene of uproar and discord which breaks out when the *Don* entraps *Zerlina*, and the company rush upon him, denouncing him in the magnificent chorus, "Odi il tuon della vendetta," which was sung with the most tremendous effect of double chorus; this, with the glorious acting and singing of Tamburini defying them all, sword in hand, with "Se cadesse ancora il mondo, nulla mai temer mi fa," was most exciting: he is the most perfect *Don Giovanni*, with thorough-bred courage and fascinating gallantry, and on this occasion sang admirably. Grisi and Persiani are, of course, satisfactory in the parts allotted, but their full powers are not seen in this work; Persiani acts charmingly in *Zerlina*, but in "La ci darem," "Batti, batti," and "Vedrai carino," more than all, her singing is not so successful as in *morceaux* which admit of more ornament. Where all is dependent upon the simple elegance and sweetness of the style she is not so good as in florid music. The trio, "Proteggi il giusto cielo," was very perfectly sung by Grisi, Corbari, and Mario, and encored. "Il mio tesoro" was also sung by Mario with exquisite finish. Rovere is, in comparison with Lablache, a very bad *Leporello*; his voice is totally unequal to the music of the part; in fact, the beauties which we have heard brought out so finely, as in the opening scene, where *Leporello* relates his grievances, and afterwards, in telling his master's gay deeds, are quite lost. We could afford to sacrifice the fun of grimaces and shrieks for the real music of the part, which is really very fine. In the last scene, the banquet, the contrast of two orchestras was very pleasing: the accompaniment to the *Don* and

* Visitors to the stalls find lying on their seats a programme, published "by authority," which it may entertain them to glance at between the acts. It is in French and English; and the following is a droll enough sample of the translation. Speaking of *Maria*, become a noble young lady, we read: "Elle regrette les chansons et la vie errante du régiment," rendered, "She regrets the savage and wandering life of the regiment;" and "souvent aussi elle pense à *Tonio* qui se dévoué inutilement pour obtenir sa main," "often thinks of *Tonio*, so loved, and so elevated." Thank Heaven, Jenny Lind cannot be translated by any authority!

Leporello's charming duet was carried on entirely by the band on the stage; but when *Elvira* enters, the proper orchestra takes it up, with her recitative. The music of the finale was done in the most beautifully frightful manner, Tagliafico singing with excellent effect, and Tamburini giving the greatest aid. Nothing could be finer than his horror-struck tones, as he seizes the statue's hand: "Ohime, che gelo è questo!" while the splendid band gave out the dreadful sounds with tremendous power. The music of this scene has always appeared the very finest for orchestral effects of the kind; indeed, the instrumentation of the opera throughout is a marvel of talent, and beautifully interpreted by this glorious band. The rush to the public parts of the house was tremendous, and numbers, like ourselves, were obliged to be satisfied with standing room.

Princess's.—Mr. Macready's re-appearance here for a few nights, and his performance of his popular characters, *Hamlet*, *Lear*, and *Werner*, with Mrs. (almost Werner) Warner to sustain the leading female characters, has given a new impulse to the legitimate drama; and we rejoice to say attracts crowded houses. After Mr. Lenthal's comedy, *The Wonder*, in which Mr. Creswick played the part of *Don Felix* with tolerable success, a new "drama, with music," composed by Mr. Duggan, called *The King and the Piper*, was performed for the first time. The drama is a concatenation of the improbable adventures of a visionary Scotch piper (played by Miss E. Stanley), who fancies himself destined to be something great; the eccentricities of *King James*, and an obscure plot of conspiracy against him. The music has no pretensions whatever to being original, and is a mere *pot pourri* of the commonest of the common bits used for ballads, and such like. The best of it was, the imitation of the Scotch pipes by the orchestra. The piece was endured, and announced for repetition, amidst mild applause.

Adelphi.—*Flying Colours*, here produced with perfect success, are so sure to be lasting colours, that we can safely defer our critique.

ORIGINAL,

AND CURIOSITIES OF LITERATURE.

COLLECTIONS FOR AN ATHENÆ CANTABRIGIENSIS.
BY J. O. HALLIWELL, ESQ.—NO. XI.

ALLEN (BENJAMIN).—Of Queen's College. He took the degree of M.B. in 1688, and has left behind him the following works: 1. "Natural History of the Chalybeate and Purging Waters of England, with their Essays and Uses," 8vo, Lond. 1699. 2. "Natural History of the Mineral Waters of Great Britain, with Observations on the Glow-worm," 8vo, Lond. 1711. Besides these, he was the author of a paper on the generation of eels, and an essay on the gall-bee, which were published in the *Philosophical Transactions* for 1697.

ALLEN (ISAAC).—Of Trinity College, author of a Latin epigram on the accession of James I. in the "Threno-thriambus," 4to, Cantab. 1603. His eldest son, a member of Christ's College, died in 1661, at the early age of 17.

ALLEN (JOSEPH).—Of Trinity College, B.A. 1708, M.A. 1712. He was master of the Grammar School at Chester, and wrote a sermon published under the title of "Danger of Evil Communications," 8vo, 1712.

ARCHBOLD (JOHN).—Educated at Eton, and elected Fellow of King's College in 1595. He was installed a prebend of the fourth stall of Worcester Cathedral, in 1607, and was vicar of St. John's in that town, and incumbent of Bromsgrove, in Worcestershire. He took the degree of B.D. in 1610, and that of D.D. in 1615, and was some time chaplain to Bishop Montague and King James I. According to Browne Willis he died in the year 1627, and was buried in Worcester Cathedral. He wrote a sermon on 1 Peter, i. 16, 4to, Lond. 1621.

ASH (LEONARD).—Of St. John's College, took the degree of B.A. in 1702. He is the author of

some Latin verses in "Threnodia Acad. Cantab.," fol., Cantab. 1700.

ASHBY (GEORGE).—Born December 5th, 1724, in the house of the minister of St. John's Chapel in Red Lion Street, Clerkenwell; and educated at Croydon, Westminster, and Eton Schools, being admitted on the foundation of the latter in 1739. From Eton he went to St. John's College, where he was admitted on October 30th, 1740, and took the degree of B.A. in 1744, M.A. in 1748, and B.D. in 1756. He was chosen master of that College in 1757-8. He was presented by a relation to the rectory of Hungerton, and in 1759 to that of Twyford, both in Leicestershire. These he resigned; Hungerton in 1767, and Twyford in 1769. In 1774, he was elected a fellow of the Society of Antiquaries, and in the same year accepted the college living of Barrow in Suffolk, where he constantly resided for thirty-four years. In October, 1780, he was induced into the living of Stansfield, in Suffolk, owing to the favour of Dr. Ross, Bishop of Exeter, who, entirely unsolicited, had given him in the previous month of June a valuable portion (one of three) of the vicarage of Brampton in Oxfordshire; but which, being out of distance from his college living, he procured an exchange of it for Stansfield. Dr. Ross's friendship with him had commenced early in his college career, and always continued throughout their lives. In 1793, his eyesight began to fail him, and the gradual increase of this affliction soon reduced the extent and satisfaction of his former studies through a long and healthy course of years; but he continued to the last to enjoy his accustomed cheerfulness. He died on June 12th, 1808,* at Barrow, after repeated attacks of paralysis. Mr. Ashby was an industrious topographical collector, but the only acknowledged piece from his pen was a paper on a coin of Nerva, published in the "Archæologia," vol. iii. p. 165. According to Cole, he edited an abridgment of "Sonnerat's Voyage to New Guinea," printed in 1781, 8vo, "for the benefit of a very deserving young person." He was, however, a very large contributor to many literary undertakings, the "Gentleman's Magazine," and Nichol's "Literary Anecdotes," possessing several of his articles, besides assisting individuals in many antiquarian works.

ASSHETON (ABDIAS).—A native of Lancashire, admitted a Fellow of St. John's College in 1589. He took the degree of B.D. in 1592, and was elected Public Orator at Michaelmas, 1601. Whitaker's last *Concio ad Clerum* at St. Mary's was published by him under the title of "Cygnea Cantio Whitakeri," at the end of Allenson's edition of Whitaker's "Prælectiones," 4to, Cantab. 1599. To this tract was added a life of Whitaker in Latin, written by Assheton. He was afterwards converted to popery.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

SONG OF THE EARLY FLOWERS.

We are here by the woodland side,
On the moss-bank soft and warm;
Come, see where the young flowers hide
In the days of frost and storm:
Far down below
In the dazzling snow,
Like pearls of the ocean-tide,
We softly slept till the skies were blue,
And a beaming smile from the sun broke through.
We are here by the sparkling rill,
Our spirits in gladness wake;
We climb o'er the verdant hill,
And gleam through the shadowy brake:
Our wild bells ring
To the steps of Spring,
In her pathways lone and still,
And a sweet voice floats in the heav'n above,
Like a mother's call to her child in love.
We know where the palm-trees rear
Their feathery foliage dim,
Where rushes tall as a giant-spear
Are sheath'd from the water's brim:
There children rove,
Like the early dove,
With a sacred branch as dear,

* Gentleman's Magazine, vol. lxxviii. p. 566.

And softly chant as in days of old,
Till the happy gates of their homes unfold.

Soon, soon will their songs again

The sweets of a May-morn bring.

We feel the breeze and the sunny rain

Sweep by on the south wind's wing,

Raising the flower

With a gentle power,

Like Love by the couch of pain;

Or building a fairy arch on high,

A rainbow-path through the distant sky.

Soon, soon will the song bird's nest

Be hid in the bloom outspread,

Ev'n now in the twilight west

A flower of the world o'erhead

Shines on the bier

Of her sister here,

The snowdrop laid at rest.

So summer's dawn must beam and burn

O'er the rose's birth and the violet's urn.

Remember its pure sweet hours,

When spring is past and gone,

When fruits hang thick in the golden bowers,

And harvest days steal on,

In the toil and strife

Of thymiday life

Ah, think of the early flowers,

And gather the leaves in tender thought,

Prizing the faith and the truth they brought.

MARIAN.

VARIETIES.

Institute of Fine Arts.—A puzzle prevented our attending a conversation of this Institute, to which we were politely invited by two cards; but the one was for Saturday and the other for Monday. A friend advised us to try Sunday as probably a *juste milieu*, but the sacredness of the day precluded the supposition, and so we lost our treat between the two stools!

The Artists' Benevolent Fund, on Saturday, was not so fully attended as could be wished, the company amounting to only about ninety. The subscriptions, however, reached nearly 350*l.* Mr. B. Cabell, in the chair, entered into the statistics of the Institution, and pointed out the difference of its two constituent funds: 1st, for antiquaries, artists who subscribed whilst in health and occupation to provide against a day of need; and 2d, a charitable fund, by voluntary contributions, to relieve the necessities of widows and orphans of less prudential, or, it may be, less competent parties, whose circumstances never enabled them to put aside a portion of their earnings for future contingencies. It appeared that some difference of opinion existed as to the division and application of these funds; but, as the chairman observed, this only rendered greater exertion necessary, so that the desolate might be more effectually relieved. Several members of the Royal Academy, and other distinguished artists, were present; and various toasts called them up to address the assembly. The musical department, with Messrs. Hobbs, Hatton, &c., was most agreeable.

The Covent-Garden Theatrical Fund observed its anniversary on Wednesday, under the presidency of the Duke of Cambridge. The company amounted to about 150, and the subscriptions to above 500*l.* Mr. Meadows, the secretary, acknowledged the toast of the day, and vindicated the Fund at considerable length from allegations which have been made against its farther claims to public support under the existing circumstances of our national theatres.

The Orthopaedic Hospital had a productive subscription-ball last year, and propose having another next month, in aid of the charity. There is something amusing in the idea of the light fantastic toe being brought to the help of the heavy club-foot; but under the patronage of Saint Vitus much is accomplished for many kinds of good works.

The Builders' Benevolent Institution is among the charitable propositions of the day to which a Journal of the Fine Arts can most conscientiously give a warm support. We rejoice to see the plan sanctioned by such eminent professional names, of men of wealth and influence, and great practical knowledge. Whilst building for others to such an extent as has long been carrying on in London, it is but

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wise and humane to think of the numerous host of labourers employed in this extensive business. For the honest and industrious among them no workhouse refuge should ever be necessary; and a well-organised and well-conducted scheme of this kind may rescue them (or many of them) from that sad alternative, which at best rewards a youth and maturity of useful toil with bare sustenance in old age, and a place to mope and die in. We wish the committee every success, and shall be happy to assist it to the utmost of our power.

Phenomenon.—On Sunday evening the sea in Penzance Bay was much agitated, as it was when the earthquake at Lisbon took place. This part of England, like Comrie in Scotland, appears to be very liable to subterranean disturbances.

Public Records.—The expenses incurred in removing records from the Six Clerks' Office, in the Tower, in 1831, amounted to £1535.; and the expenses of repairs, &c., of the Six Clerks' Office and Enrolment Office, in 1830, on the removal of records, &c., to the Tower, to 2595. The total expense of preparing, and otherwise fitting up repositories for records, &c., since the appointment of the Record Commission in 1800, amounts to £1,461.; and the total cost of the precautionary measures against fire, to 292L.—*Newspapers.*

The Jews.—The amalgamation of the Hebrew people with the Christians among whom they dwell, at any rate in regard to civil and political duties, seems to be taking a necessary direction to enable them to perform the functions now happily assigned to them within the pale of national and social compact. It is stated that 700 Jews of Königsberg have agreed to transfer the observance of their Sabbath from Saturday to Sunday, thus far assimilating themselves with other Prussian religionists. Now in England we see individuals of the Jewish persuasion in the offices of county-sheriffs, magistrates, &c., and will no doubt have some of them elected as legislators in our next parliament. It is important that they should not be called from their stations on Friday evening, and kept from them during all Saturday; and, after all, with the mutations of seasons and customs, how absurd it does seem to attach such consequence to a mere calculation of time and hours, as if that which was good on Saturday would not be equally good on a Sunday; or that a Jew would be a better man for observing his own Sabbath twenty-four hours before he profaned the Sabbath of his Christian fellow-citizens. There is no religion so useless as the religion of forms and formalities.

Miss Lamb.—The obituary of last week records the death of the amiable sister, steadfast friend, and constant companion, of Charles Lamb, *Elia*, so familiarly, and we may say affectionately, known to the world at large through the writings by and about her brother. By those who were intimate with him, she was regarded with no common degree of interest and esteem. She was a gentle and kindly creature, of a mind not unlike *Elia's* own, and susceptible of very delicate perceptions, and of impressions almost too strong for its fragile nature. She wrote occasionally; but we are not acquainted with the particulars.

Daniel O'Connell, Esq., died at Genoa on the evening of the 15th, bequeathing his heart to Rome and his remains for interment in Ireland. It is only as a public writer that we have to record his name and this event on our page. His political productions have been incessant during thirty years, and had a wonderful influence on national affairs. Unhappily, neither England nor his native land have improved during that period. His death, two years, or even one year, ago, would have caused a very different sensation, and led to very different results. At this time, it can have little or no influence even on Ireland. *Sic transit gloria mundi.* In private society, Mr. O'Connell displayed all the Irish temperament, and was a most social and entertaining companion.

The Memory of the late Daniel O'Connell is likely to be perpetuated by the wide diffusion of a *laurel*,

which may readily be domiciled among his admirers. Count D'Orsay has presented his *statuette* of him, an excellent and characteristic likeness, to the Central Relief Society in Dublin, with the apparatus for multiplying casts, to any extent, for sale, and the proceeds to be applied to the succour of the poor. We have seldom had to record a happier thought, or more appropriate and benevolent act.

LITERARY NOVELTIES.

LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

Fortescue, by J. S. Knowles, 3 vols, post 8vo, 17. 11s. 6d. —*French Versification simplified*, by William Lane, 12mo, 3s. —*Missionary Enterprises in many Lands*, by Jabez Burns, D. D., 2d edit, 32mo, 2s. —*The Supernaturalism of New England*, post 8vo, 2s. 6d.—*Spenser and the Fairy Queen*, by Mrs. C. M. Kirkland, post 8vo, 3s. 6d.—*An Exposition of the Apocalypse*, by David N. Lord, 8vo, 10s. 6d.—*Selections from the Poetical Works of Chaucer*, by Charles D. Deshler, post 8vo, 3s. 6d.—*Home and its Influence*, by the Hon. Adelie Sidney, 3 vols, post 8vo, 17. 11s. 6d.—*M. Tulli Cicerone, Verrinum Libri Septem*, from the Text of Zumpt, edited by Dr. Arnold, 3d edit, 8vo, bds., 10s. 6d.—*Progressive Exercises on Greek Iambic Verse*, by the Rev. B. W. Beatson, 5th edit, 12mo, 3s.—*Astronomical Aphorisms*; or, *Theory of Nature*, by P. Murphy, Esq., 12mo, 5s.—*Hicklin's (John) Excursions in North Wales*, 18mo, 3s.—*Rowbotham's Guide to Spanish and English Conversation*, 3d edit, sq., 3s. 6d.—*Jeremiah Parkes*, 3 vols, post 8vo, 17. 11s. 6d.—*Chelin's Surgery*, 2 vols, 8vo, 3s.; Vol. II, 8vo, 17. 12s.—*Punctuation Reduced to a System*, 3d edit, 18mo, 1s. 6d.—*Rambles in the United States and Canada*, by Rubio, 2d edit, post 8vo, 4s.—*Shadows of the Clouds*, by Zeta, 12mo, 5s.—*History of Mary Ann Wellington*, by the Rev. R. Cobbold, 2d edit, post 8vo, 10s. 6d.—*Musical Herald*, Vol. II, 4to, 8s.—*Alison's Europe*, Vol. VI, post 8vo, 6s.—*Eliza's Letters and Essays*, &c., by the Rev. E. Morgan, 18mo, 3s. 6d.—*Williams' (Rev. W.) Ministerial Records*, 13mo, sd., 2s.—*Happy Ignorance*; or, Church and State; a Religious Adventure, 12mo, 5s.—*The Country Year-Book*, by Thomas Miller, 2 vols, sq., 5s.—*Sermons on Miracles*, by Dr. Hook, Vol. I, 12mo, 5s.—*The way to do Good*, by Jacob Abbott, with preface by the late Rev. T. Morell, 12mo, 2s. 6d.—*Parting Precepts to Female Sunday-School Scholars*, by Mrs. J. Bakewell, 18mo, 1s. 6d.—*The Diseases, Regeneration, and Cultivation of the Potato*, by J. Townley, 8vo, sd., 2s.—*The Parlor Library*, Vol. IV, 12mo, bds., 1s.—*The Christian Pilgrimage from the Cradle to the Grave*, by the Rev. G. F. Townsend, 12mo, 5s.—*Excursions from Herodotus*, by Charles E. Moberly, 18mo, 3s.—*Arabian Nights*, 2 vols, 12mo, 19s.—*An Inquiry into the Difference of Style in Ancient Glass Painting*, by an Amateur, 2 vols, 8vo, 30s.—*A New System of Short Hand*, by J. B. Davidson, 18mo, 3s.—*Sermons by the Rev. J. G. Boilingham, 12mo, 5s.—History of the Formation of the Understanding*, 12mo, 2s.—*Euripides Hecuba*, by Porson, 8vo, with notes, &c., 3s. 6d.—*Nugae Canone*: a Collection of Poems, by Henrietta B. O'Neil, 12mo, 6s. 6d.—*Select Writings of R. Chambers*, Vol. IV, 12mo, 4s.—*The Wells of Scripture Illustrated in Verse*, 12mo, 2s.—*European Library*: *Thierry's History of the Norman Conquest*, Vol. II, 3s. 6d.—*Parliamentary Portraits*, by G. Fletcher, 8vo, 7s.—*Reliques of Ancient England*, by Thomas Percy, 3 vols, 12mo, 57s.—*Naturalist's Library*, Vol. XXIII., people's edit, 12mo, 4s. 6d.—*The Scottish Tourist*, 9th edit, post 8vo, 8s. 6d.—*Evidences of the Genuineness of the Gospel*, by Andrew Norton, 2 vols, 8vo, 10s. 6d.—*Strickland's Queens of England*, Vol. X, post 8vo, 10s. 6d.—*Barnes on Job*, Vol. II, Cumming's edit, 2s. 6d.—*The Original Pictorial Shakespeare*, 8 vols, 8vo, 7s. 7s.—*Butler's Lives of the Saints*, with steel engravings, 12mo, 21s.

DENT'S TABLE FOR THE EQUATION OF TIME.

[This table shews the time which a clock or watch should indicate when the sun is on the meridian.]

May 29 . . .	h. m. s.	1817.			h. m. s.
		June 2 . . .	11 57 33-0	30 . . .	57 7 6
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TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The continuation of *Criticisms on the Royal Academy* is postponed this holiday-week.

We are obliged to our correspondent C— M—ll for pointing out the literary imposition to which he alludes; and believing that we are always disposed to disabuse the public when such tricks are played. But were we to undertake the task of correcting our numerous contemporaries on the commission of similar offences, the *errantry* of Don Quixote would be a scathless jest in comparison with our redressing of wrongs. It is the most common practice of the doers to adopt and disguise the sentiments of others, and pass them off as their own, as gypsies do with gentlemen's children. But even where there is no design to mislead, C. M. is right in supposing that editors themselves are occasionally cheated by contributors, who pass stolen goods upon them as *bond fide* their own original property. What extent of reading could always guard against this? We do not know.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

MISCELLANEOUS.

PATENT WATCHES and CLOCKS.—
E. J. DENT, by Appointment, Watchmaker to the Queen, respectfully solicits from the Public an inspection of his Stock of WATCHES, which has been greatly increased to meet the many purchases at this season. The new Stock includes 1200 new Cases, 1000 new Boxes, and 1000 new Cased dials, 18s. 12s. Excellent Gentleman's Gold Watches, 10s. 10s. Silver Lever Watches, jewelled in 4 holes, 6s. 6s. each. Youths' Silver Watches, 4s. 4s. each.

82 Strand: 53 Cockspur Street; and 34 Royal Exchange.

HENDRIE'S PATENT PETROLEUM SOAP has realised in practice all the promised beneficial effects on excretions and eruptive affections of the cuticle. The "COSMETIC PETROLEUM" is a powerful antiseptic, and has a decided astringent influence on the hands, and on the most delicate skin; or in the nursery, for infants. The "PETROLEUM SIALING SOAP" is peculiarly bland and balsamic, allaying the irritation felt in the employment of the ordinary sialing soap.

The "PETROLEUM SOAP", being at a moderate price, is available for all classes; and is especially useful in purifying linen after infectious diseases; indeed, the use of it may, in many cases of typhus and other contagions, be considered a perfect antidote.

R. HENDRIE,
PERFUMER TO HER MAJESTY,
12 and 15 TICKHORSE STREET, READING'S QUADRANT.

TO VISITORS to the CONTINENT; and ARTISTS.—Messrs. J. and R. McCracken, Foreign Agents, and Agents for the Royal Exchange, No. 1 Old Jewry, beg to remind the Nobility, Gentry, and Artists, that they continue to receive Consignments of Objects of Fine Arts, Baggage, &c., from all parts of the Continent, for clearing through the Custom-House, &c.; and that they have the best means of effecting to all parts of the world.

Lists of their Consignments of Effects to all parts of the world, &c., may be had on application at their Office as above. Also in Paris, of M. Chemou, No. 23 Rue Croix des Petits Champs (established upwards of 50 years), Packer and Custom-House Agent to the French Court and to the Marine Royal.

HODGSON and ABBOTT'S EAST INDIA Long-established Establishment, inform the public that this Beer, as strongly recommended by the Faculty, not being sold to the Trade, can only be procured at the Brewery, Bow.

City Office, 98 Gracechurch Street.

ASCOT RACES.—GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY.—Notice is hereby given, that on Tuesday, the 1st June, and on Thursday, the 3d June, SPECIAL TRAINS WILL RUN from Paddington to Ascot, for the convenience of attending the Ascot Races. Additional booking-places will be open at Paddington, and in order to prevent as far as possible the inconvenience experienced in endeavouring to procure tickets during the crowded state of the book-shops, the holders of the day-tickets have been directed to sell their Tickets at the Paddington Station, for all or any of the Races, on any previous evening; the holders of which, upon shewing them, will be admitted to the platform through the iron carriage-gates, without having to pass the booking-offices, or to take a turn, and not require to be stamped on the return journey, but merely to pass over the platform. These tickets can also be obtained on application at the Railway Office, 449 West Strand; 29 Grosvenor Street, Bank; and at Messrs. Tattersall's, Grosvenor Place, Hyde Park Corner, on Monday and ordinary days.

Persons wishing to travel by Rail or by Road, for Ascot Races, must make early application at the Railway Stations to secure a truck or horse-box for that purpose.

W. H. DENT, giving full particulars of the trains, &c., will be issued, and may be obtained at the Railway Office, on and after Wednesday, the 19th May.

By order of the Directors, CHAS. A. SAUNDERS, Sec.

ASCOT RACES.—MR. DYSON, of WINDSOR, Contractor for the Omnibus to and from the Slough Station of the Great Western Railway, begs to inform the public that he has arranged for a plentiful supply of Omnibuses to work from the Slough Station to Ascot, and back on the Four Days. These Omnibuses will be conveniently placed in the station-yard, with the sanction of the Railway Company, ready to start for the Course on the morning of the first of the four days, and to be marked with Mr. Dyson's name, and numbered, so that gentlemen may easily recognise in the afternoon the vehicles that conveyed them in the morning. All the Omnibuses will leave the Course a quarter of an hour after the last race on each day. The fare will be 10s. for the journey from Slough to Ascot and back.

GRAND BAZAAR.—BENJAMIN EDGINGTON, who has the honour of supplying the whole of the arrangements and decorations for the Grand Bazaar, at the Regent's Park Barracks, for the Distressed Irish, when her Majesty was graciously pleased to attend, respectfully informs the Nobility and Gentry, that temporary rooms, to any extent of accommodation, are furnished at a moderate charge. Address, Benjamin Edgington, 2 Duke Street, Southwark. A Warehouse, 208 Piccadilly. Rick Cloths, with poles, pulleys, and lines complete.

TO LITERARY MEN, PRINTERS, or PUBLISHERS.—An opportunity offers for Investment by Purchase of a Share in a highly-established Literary Publication, either to take part in the Literature, or to print or publish the same. Letters from principals only, with real name and address, may be directed N. P., 40 Leicester Square.

LONDON LIBRARY, 12 St. James's Square.—The ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING of the Members of this Institution will be held this day in the Rooms of the Statistical Society, on the ground floor.

The Chair will be taken at Three o'Clock precisely.
By order of the Committee,
May 29th, 1847. J. G. COCHRANE, Secretary and Librarian.

ACKERMANN'S REGISTERED BINDING PIN is by far the best yet invented for holding loose manuscripts, poems, music, weekly papers, and all unstitched publications. It is neat in appearance—applied in a few seconds—can be repeatedly used—and does no injury to the paper. Cards of 48 lacquered, or 50 gilt pins, sold at 6s. and 1s. by Ackermann and Co., 96 Strand, and all Stationers and Music-sellers.

HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE.—The Nobility, Subscribers and the Public, are respectfully informed that a grand **EXTRA NIGHT** will take place on **THURSDAY NEXT**, June 5, at the Royal Italian Madie. Jenny Lind will appear in one of her favorite characters.

To be followed by various Entertainments in the Ballet Department, combining the talents of Mlle. Carlotta Grisi, Mlle. Lucile Grahn, Mlle. Rosati, and Madie. Cetito, M. Perrot, and M. St. Leon.

The Free List is suspended, the Public Press excepted.

* * * Pit tickets may be obtained, as usual, at the Theatre, price 10s. 6d. each. Applications for boxes, pit stalls, and tickets to be made at the Box-office, at the theatre.—Doors open at Seven o'clock; the Opera to commence at Half-past Seven.

ROYAL ITALIAN OPERA, COVENT GARDEN.—The Nobility, Gentry, and Subscribers are respectfully informed that an **EXTRA NIGHT** will take place on **THURSDAY NEXT**, June 5, on which evening will be performed (the continuance of the numerous inquiries), for the third time, *Muzart's Opera, IL DON GIOVANNI*, combining a Triple Orchestra, and a Double Chorus. The principal characters by Madame Grisi, Madame Peralta, Mlle. Corradi, Signor Ronconi, Signor Novaro, Signor Tamburini, and Signor Ley. To render as perfect an ensemble as possible in the production of this Opera, Mlle. Fanny Elsler and Mlle. Dumilatre will dance in the Minuet, conducted by M. Costa.

The principal characters by Mlle. Fanny Elsler and Mlle. Dumilatre; also Mlle. Berlin, Mlle. Neelot, Milles. De Melise, Delachaux, O'Bryan, and M. Petipa.

Tickets, Stalls, and Boxes, for the night or season, to be obtained at the Box Office, Bow Street; and at Messrs. Cramer, Beale, and Co., 201 Regent Street.

The doors will be opened at half-past seven, and the performance commence at eight o'clock.

GRAND MORNING PERFORMANCE—ROYAL ITALIAN OPERA, COVENT GARDEN—on FRIDAY, June 18th, when will be performed *Rossini's STABAT MATER*, on which occasion Madame Grisi, Madame Peralta, Signor Corradi, Signor Ronconi, Signor Novaro, Signor Tamburini, Signor Ley, and Signor Ronconi, Signor Tagliabue, and Signor Marinelli will sing a MISCELLANEOUS CONCERT.

In the course of the morning *Rossini's "La Carissima"*, by the whole strength of the Company. *Beethoven's Grand Ballade* will be performed in the Evening, under the direction of Cramer.

Prices of Admission:—Pit and First Amphitheatre Tickets, 7s.; Pit-Stalls, 5s.; First Amphitheatre Stalls, 10s. 6d.; Second Amphitheatre Stalls, 5s.; Grand Tier Boxes, 4s. 6d.; Pit and First Tier Boxes, 2s. 6d.; Second Tier Boxes, 2s. 6d.; Third Tier Boxes, 2s. 6d.; Fourth Tier Boxes, 1s. 6d.; Second Amphitheatre Tickets, 3s. 6d.; Gallery Tickets, 2s. 6d.

Tickets, Stalls, and Boxes, at Cramer, Beale, and Co.'s, 201 Regent Street; and at the Box Office, Bow Street.

CIRCULAR NOTES and LETTERS of CREDIT.—London and Westminster Bank ISSUES CIRCULAR NOTES for the payment of travellers and residents in Europe. These Notes are payable at every important place in Europe, and thus enable a traveller to vary his route without inconvenience: no expense is incurred; and when cashed, no charge is made for commutation. The Bank is open from 9 A.M. to 4 P.M. at the Branches of London and Westminster Bank, in Lombardy; or at the branches of the Bank, viz.—1 St. James's Square; 215 High Holborn; 4 Stratford Place, Oxford Street; 3 Wellington Street, Borough; and 87 High Street, Whitechapel.

By order of the Board,
JAMES WILLIAM GILBERT, General Manager.

LITERATURE AND ART.

THE NEW SOCIETY of PAINTERS in WATER COLOURS OPENED their THIRTEENTH ANNUAL EXHIBITION on MONDAY 19th ult. Gallery, 53 FALL MALL, near St. James's Palace.

Admittance, 1s. Catalogue, 6d.

JAMES FAHEY, SECRETARY.

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